Fit "TripleX" Regd - and be safe

THE SPHERE, NOVEMBER 10. 1951
With which is incorporated "BLACK & WHITE" 2/-

The SPHERE

WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC

Vol. CCVII, No. 2703
NOVEMBER 10, 1951

A Million passengers in one Year fly BEA

By Appointment Cyder Makers to H.M. KING GEORGE VI H.M. QUEEN MARY
William Gaymer & Son Ltd., Attleborough & London
Gaymer's CYDER
Famous for over 300 years

GREYS are great CIGARETTES

THE ARISTOCRAT OF LIQUEURS
Drambuie
THE DRAMBUIE LIQUEUR CO., LTD., 12, YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH
Limited supplies are distributed as fairly as possible.

By Appointment Table Salt Manufacturers
Cerebos
Salt of quality

TRADE MARK
It's good—it's better—it's—
Bass

KING SIX CIGARS
1/9 EACH
Backed by over a hundred years of perfect blending.
TRADE MARK
Made by J. R. Freeman & Son. Ltd

Welcome Always - Keep it Handy
GRANT'S Morella Cherry Brandy
Over 100 years' reputation for quality.
A limited supply available.

Choose the Royal Exchange Assurance for all your insurances
Head Office at the Royal Exchange, London

Dear Harry...

WELLINGTON HOTEL
BUENOS AIRES
ARGENTINA

Dear Harry:

It's all settled! Mendoza signed the contract three hours after I reached B.A. We got on famously; I was in great form. Admittedly, coming here by Argonaut Speedbird would build up anyone's ego. What a flight - smooth as Ted's drive straight down the fairway! Superb food and drink en route - complimentary, of course - and the kind of service that's so efficient you scarcely notice it. The time saved by flying comes in useful. I'm dropping off in Rio tomorrow to see B.J. Then back by B.O.A.C. to London. You're free for our usual Saturday game, I hope? By the way, push on Mendoza's order. He expects Speedbird service from us, too!

Yours ever, John.

Arrive sooner — stay longer — do more. fly by B.O.A.C. pressurized Speedbird to any of fifty-one countries on all six continents. Complimentary meals and mealtime drinks. No tips or extras for comprehensive Speedbird service backed by 32 years' flying experience. Consult your Travel Agent or B.O.A.C., Airways Terminal, Victoria, S.W.1 (VICtoria 2323) or 75 Regent St., W.1 (MAYfair 6611).

B.O.A.C. TAKES GOOD CARE OF YOU

FLY BRITISH BY B·O·A·C

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION IN ASSOCIATION WITH QANTAS EMPIRE AIRWAYS LIMITED, SOUTH AFRICAN AIRWAYS AND TASMAN EMPIRE AIRWAYS LIMITED

SAY "Noilly Prat"

and your 'French' will be perfect!

Here's why . . . Because today, as when it was first blended 150 years ago, Noilly Prat is France's premier Vermouth. The Vermouth whose delicate perfection blends so well with gin : that is the making of any cocktail that calls for ' French '. That is Noilly Prat — still made only in France from French grapes with all the traditional French skill in the treatment of wine.

NOILLY PRAT

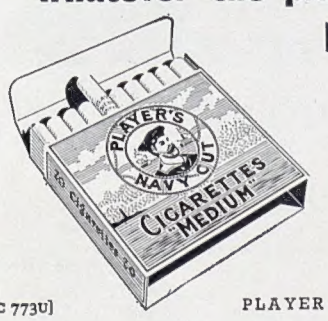
REAL FRENCH VERMOUTH

Blended and Bottled in the BIG Bottle in France

IMPORTED BY WM. CHAS. ANDERSON & CO., 8 LIME STREET, LONDON, E.C.3

Whatever the pleasure

Player's complete it



Player's Please

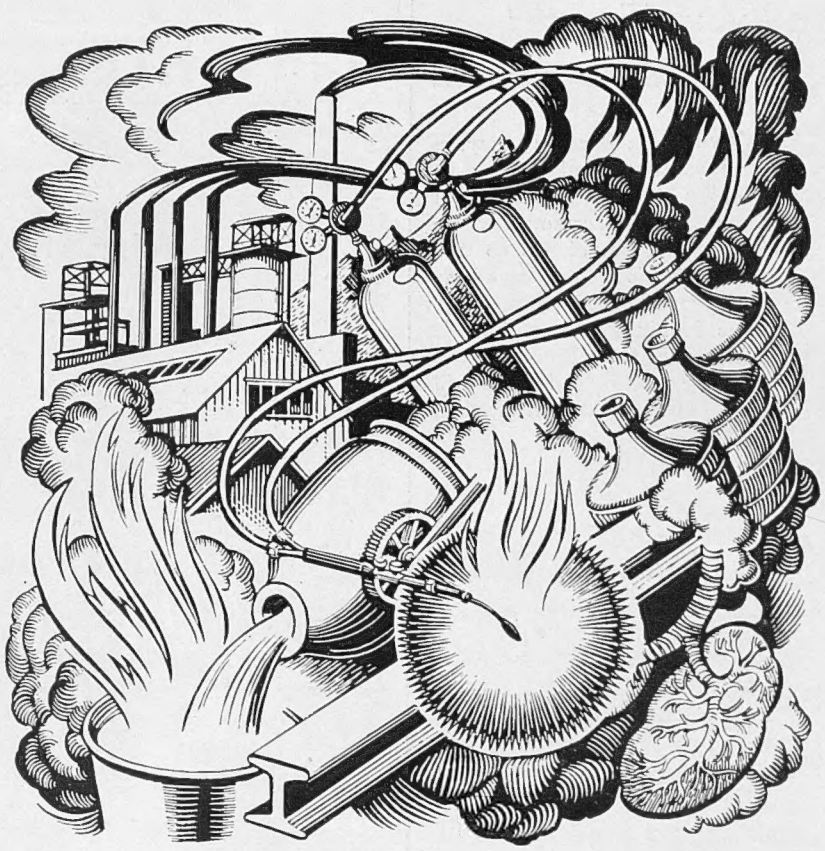
[NCC 773U] PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES & TOBACCO

BURNETT'S

WHITE SATIN GIN

Smooth as Satin

Maximum U.K. prices : 33/9 per bottle ; 17/7 half bottle ; 9/2 qtr. bottle ; 3/7 miniatures.



OXYGEN

OXYGEN is the element that occurs most abundantly in nature. One-fifth of the air consists of oxygen, and without it life could not exist. It is oxygen which causes iron to rust and enables a fire to burn. Discovered in 1774 by Joseph Priestley, and independently by the Swede, William Scheele, oxygen was so named because it was at first believed to be an acid-former. Pure oxygen is produced commercially by liquefying air and then separating the oxygen by distillation. Stored in cylinders, the gas is used in welding and steel-making, as well as to aid breathing in high-flying aircraft and for medical purposes. The importance of oxygen to the chemical industry lies in the fact that substances burn in it to form oxides. Without burning there would be no industrial power, and very little chemical manufacturing would be possible. The oxides enter into almost every phase of chemical manufacture.

I.C.I. burns sulphur in atmospheric oxygen to form sulphur dioxide as the first step in producing sulphuric acid, and makes nitric acid by combining oxygen and ammonia. Combined with carbon, oxygen forms carbon dioxide which in its solid form is important as an industrial raw material and as a refrigerant. Solid carbon dioxide made by I.C.I. is sold under the name of "Drikold".

ICI

Volume CCVII No. 2700

The SPHERE, London, November 10, 1951

The SPHERE

WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED "THE GRAPHIC"

THE EMPIRE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

PRINCESS ELIZABETH IN WASHINGTON—HER ROYAL HIGHNESS SPEAKING AT A PRESS RECEPTION SHORTLY AFTER HER ARRIVAL ON A MEMORABLE TWO-DAY VISIT WHICH PROVED A PERSONAL TRIUMPH FOR THE PRINCESS: The crowded programme included a visit to Mount Vernon, the home of George Washington, a visit to the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, in Arlington Cemetery, and an Embassy reception at which Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip shook hands with more than 1,500 people.

A deep distrust of monarchy as an institution has been a feature of American life ever since the States became united, but none the less the two-day visit of Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip aroused a deep warmth of feeling and there was very little in any of the newspapers except pictures of the Royal visitors. On all sides, it was said, Princess Elizabeth charmed everyone by her smiling confidence. When the door of the Royal Canadian Air Force plane opened at Washington Airport, President Truman was standing at the foot of the gangway to greet Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip, and in words of almost fatherly affection he welcomed them to the Federal capital. Then followed forty-five hours of almost non-stop activity, one of the highlights of which was the big reception at the British Embassy at which the Royal visitors met and shook hands with members of Congress in Washington, their wives, members of the Diplomatic Corps, leading Government officials, heads of national organisations, and members of the British colony. The building was never designed for the numbers invited, but the reception went without a hitch. The visit to Washington ended on November 2, when Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip flew back to Canada. (See also pages 214-15 and 232-33.)

Postage—Inland, 2d.; Canada, 1½d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 2½d.

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

INGRAM HOUSE, 195-198, STRAND, W.C.2

MOVING DAY AT No. 10, DOWNING STREET—SOME OF MR. ATTLEE'S FURNITURE BEING TAKEN FROM HIS OFFICIAL RESIDENCE, WHICH AFTER SIX YEARS HE HAS NOW YIELDED UP TO MR. CHURCHILL, THE NEW PRIME MINISTER : Mr. Attlee is going to live at Cherry Tree Cottage, Prestwood, near Great Missenden, which lies only a few miles from Chequers, that other official residence of the Prime Ministers, which Mr. Attlee has also vacated. According to present arrangements, Mr. Attlee will spend each night at Cherry Tree Cottage and he will journey up to London by train to attend Parliament.

That Tie in the Cabinet.—

Mr. Churchill, in appointing so swiftly the first eight keys to his Cabinet, was moved to do so by the critical state of national affairs at home and abroad. He was concerned to act swiftly and to choose, without sideline considerations, the very best man (in his mature judgment of character and ability) for each keyhole. It so happens that of the first nine men at the head of the new Government eight were educated at Eton, Harrow, Marlborough or Charterhouse. Lord Woolton alone was at a grammar school, and a very distinguished one. Of the next batch it was unlikely that the proportion of public schoolboys would be very much reduced. A number of old Etonians were obvious choices, and in the end it was found that the Cabinet consisted of seven old Etonians, two Harrovians, one Winchester man, one each from Marlborough and Charterhouse, two from grammar schools, one elementary and one educated in Germany. This is a fact to be faced not with apology, since the Premier's motives in forming as strong a Government as possible were not to boost the public schools or trail the old school tie, but to gather together the best brains and experience at his command. His choice is not the only handle he will give to Left Wing critics, and I think it will prove no very effective one. He is not the man to ask to be allowed "a mule's burden of earth" or to bow down in the House of Rimmon. And the answer to criticism is, I think, two-pronged. Mr. Attlee (Haileybury) drew on Eton and Winchester for his three Chancellors; on Eton and other leading public schools for many other key appointments. Mr. Attlee was often heard to stress that fact as evidence of the universality of Socialism. There is life in the old tie yet, and while there is life, there is hope. Lord Leathers is a living proof that ability is not the perquisite of one class.

Economy *is* Possible.—

That swift announcement of the Premier as regards economy at the top was a masterstroke. It means to every citizen more than a gesture. It means a bigger thing—example in restraint revealed at highest level. And it is one more early proof that promises made will be honoured. It will, I doubt not, irritate the Socialist ex-Ministers. They will not like people to think that *they* themselves might have thought of that gesture and given that simple example of restraint in pay packets, and even cut down a little on pool cars for any and every occasion. Poof! they will say. Chicken feed! What is £20,000 a year when you are spending more than that every minute. Just so. But chicken-feed produces nest eggs, and it may be that if a Premier is willing to slash his pay packet by 30 per cent., a state hospital may be more willing to cut an embarrassingly multiplied house-staff or a local authority to defer redecorating its already palatial offices or a pest officer to accept a motor-cycle instead of a 20-h.p. car. It may induce a T.U. to accept *pro tem.* a compromise in wage increase. An example at the top is what we have waited for for six years, and the Socialists could not see their way to giving it.

Win, Tie or Threaten?—

The morrow of a defeat is the best testing-time of a man's character, and I was sorry to read so early a threat against the new Government made by the President of the Shipbuilding and Engineering Union when a guest of the A.E.U.: "If the Conservatives decide that the time is now ripe to *make an onslaught with their political majority on the standards of the working people*, while the *material well-being of their luxury-loving supporters continues to improve*, most certainly the T.U. movement will ensure that there is such a state of affairs evoked in this country that they will be bound to have second thoughts." I was not there, but I doubt not there were cheers; I hope spasmodic and short. A meeting of miners cheered something of the same sort threatened by one of *their* leaders. If ever there was an Aunt Sally put up in all her ancient and tattered finery for the sole purpose of knocking her down with half-a-brick, this was it, and I have ventured to italicise some of her rags of clothing. I cannot see much more justification or basis of probability in these premises than there would be in a pronouncement by a bookie in the Silver Ring to the effect that: "If the Archbishop of Canterbury decides to set up a joint [I think that is the term] in this ring, we bookies will hustle him out p.d.q." If ever there was in this land of ours a time for greatness, *now* is the time.

On My Agenda.—

One of the reasons why I wish that Mr. Churchill's majority had been thrice as large is that even five years is all too short a time for a sober, steady Government to carry out even half of the matters which in my view need their attention. So critical is our condition at home and abroad that the first half of its term may well be mortgaged to patchwork and shoring-up, while constructive reforms of a domestic kind not so directly concerned with the well-being of our people may be postponed till the Greek kalends or *sine die*. One such measure which (for all its immediate importance) must be postponed indefinitely is a further effort to reform the Second Chamber. For half a century plans and proposals and attempts have been made to do so. They have all failed. And yet, how monstrous it is that, in these days of crisis on crisis and of democracy of a "classless" society, the best man for the job of Premier, Chancellor or Foreign Secretary *may* be utterly ruled out because he is the son of his father and that father was unfortunately a peer of the realm. It is Gilbertian.

Another Little Job.—

And another little job to cure another Gilbertian situation occurs to me as urgent. The nations of the world need, above all things, mutual understanding of each other's characters. We want the East to have a true view of the British character, we want America to see us as, in majority, we are, and America surely wants us to see her ditto. What could not be perhaps achieved by the co-operation of appropriate Ministers in Western countries so to reason with and persuade the chief propagandists—the novelists, the popular Press, the cinema industry—to take a stricter view of their great trust and responsibility, and no longer to represent American life as if it were all a pattern of the worst quarter of Chicago, or England as the cradle of nitwits, the playground of cheap sensation-hunters, the shrine of worshippers of shoddy and tinsel. What far-reaching results might come of a grand effort at top-level to disperse that handicapping miasma which keeps us all mutually suspicious, contemptuous and inimical. A man and a nation must have a *panache*, and that *panache* must be seen above the crowd. It is useless for us to deny that there are grounds for criticism of capitalism in Western democracies and that these will remain and increase so long as so much that is decent and of good report in men and nations is crowded out as not worth a paragraph; so long as men of genius and taste continue to sell themselves to Mammon to provide the smells and smut and beastliness which that Moloch believes the public demands—and alone is fit for.

A Time for Greatness.—

Signs are not wanting that the nation will respond to the appeal of the Premier and of Advent to put away the works and words of party and darkness and to put on the armour of light and patriotism. The T.U.C. was perfectly right in paying a high tribute to Mr. Attlee and his administrations. If one or two individual trade-union spokesmen have warned or threatened the new Government rather than praised the old, that may be passed over as human and perhaps individual frailty. And the Opposition has expressed a determination to play the correct and time-honoured role of opposition, in expectation of its own return to power under like parliamentary conditions. That is well, for indeed the times cry out for greatness of purpose and of mind. For every Socialist must remember that on October 25, 1951, under our chosen electoral system the majority decided to give the other side a chance, as they have often done ever since Parliament was invented. Every Socialist must remember also that Mr. Attlee's Government of 1945 was not everybody's choice, still less that of 1950. Nevertheless, the minority gave Mr. Attlee a fair field. There were no barricades across the road of his endless column of new legislation; there was no revolt of the upper and middle classes of that day as the burdens multiplied on their shoulders. They groused and grinned and bore it, as Englishmen do. And now the road should (in one sense) be easier. There will be no class to endure a heavier burden than another, for the classes have ceased to exist. All of us are hard pressed and all must bear a perhaps heavier yoke.

Warnings and Directives.

—One of the most irritating habits of the Socialist Ministers in the past six years was their go-as-you-please loquacity. Not content to warn and guide and direct the public on their own particular subjects, Mr. Attlee's Ministers were for ever deafening our ears with directives on every subject under the sun, trenching on the preserves of their confreres in and out of Parliament. Mr. Churchill's Ministry is bound to be very busy for months ahead, and I hope they will not feel it necessary to use so much of the time in speech-making outside Parliament on matters which do not immediately concern them. I don't think they will. I fancy they realise how utterly bored with Ministerial warnings and wisecracks the nation became after six years of it. Indeed, under Mr. Attlee the practice became a bad joke, and a clear proof of lack of discipline and co-ordination, a sort of competition in self-advertisement by Ministers of no importance. There are signs already that Mr. Churchill intends to tighten discipline, to dam the flow of loquacity, and to attain a higher degree of co-ordination.

THE OLD STAGER

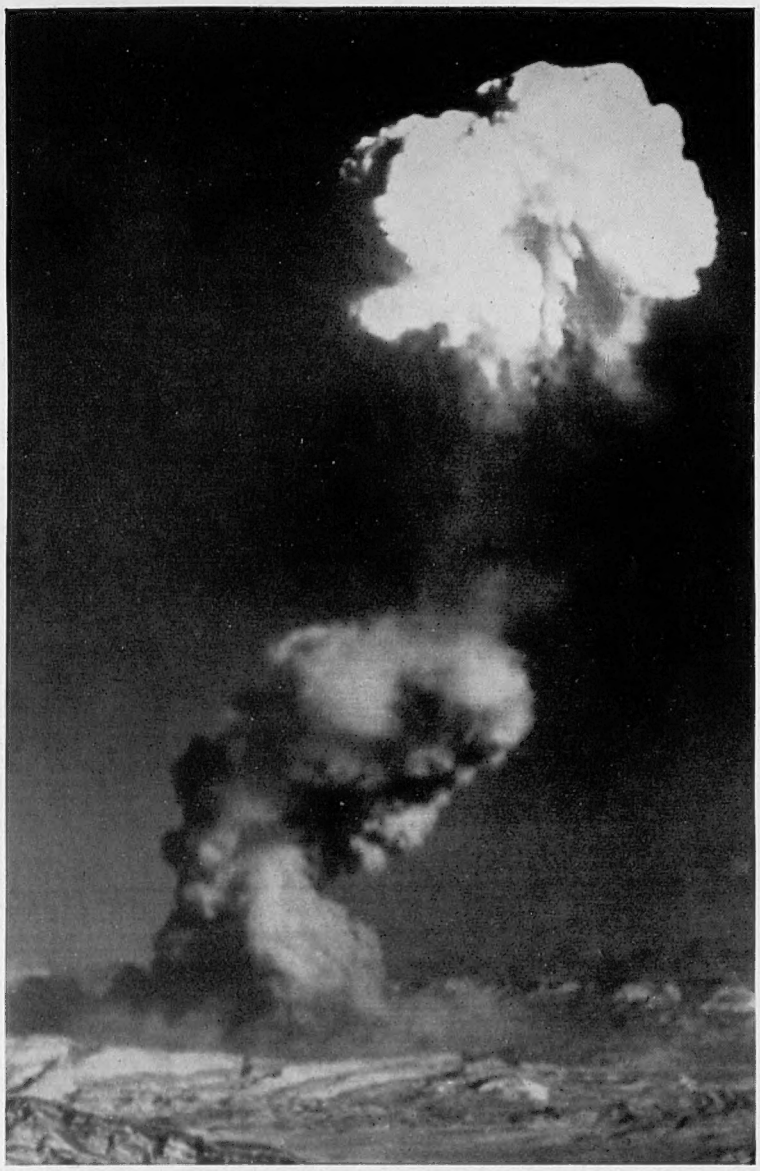
"WITH BEST WISHES"

IT is by no means too early to think of Christmas presents—especially for friends overseas. Those in search of a present likely to be appreciated will find that a year's subscription to THE SPHERE provides an ideal gift.

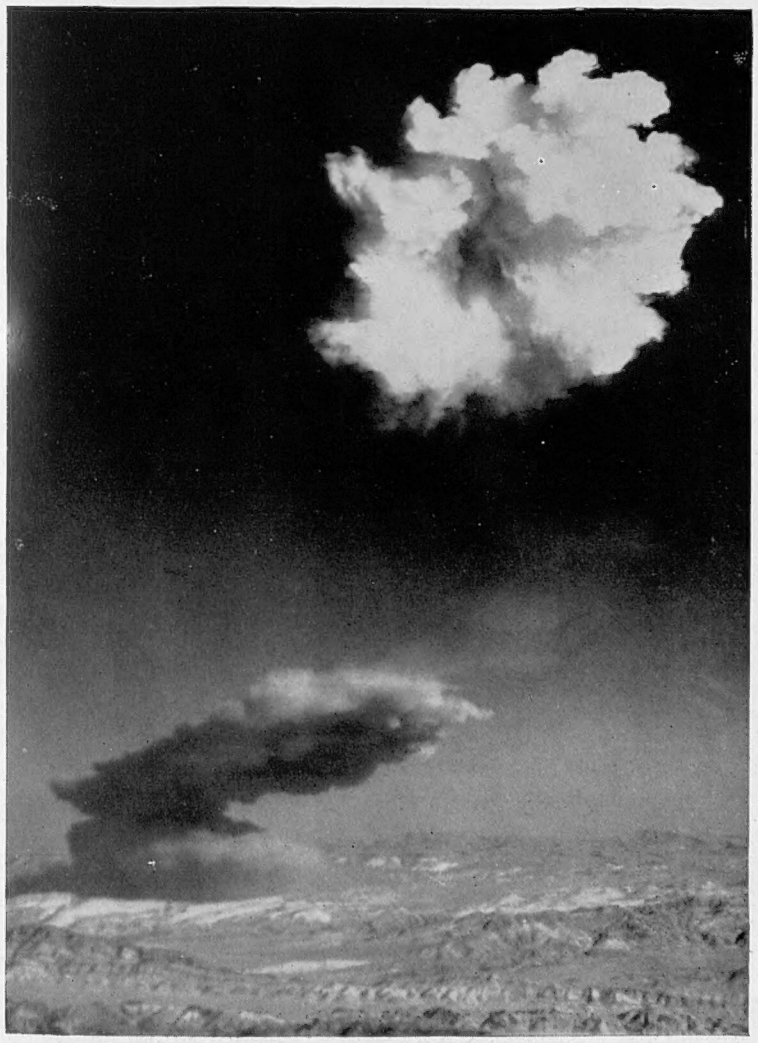
Each week as the new copy arrives, the recipient will be reminded afresh of the kind thought and good wishes of his or her friend at home in Britain. Orders for subscriptions for THE SPHERE to be sent overseas can be handed to any good-class newsagent or bookstall, or sent direct to The Subscription Department, THE SPHERE, Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2, and include the name and address of the person to whom the copies are to be sent, and the price of the subscription. Canada, £5 14s. Elsewhere abroad, £5 18s. 6d. (to include the Christmas Number).

THE TACTICAL ATOM-BOMB

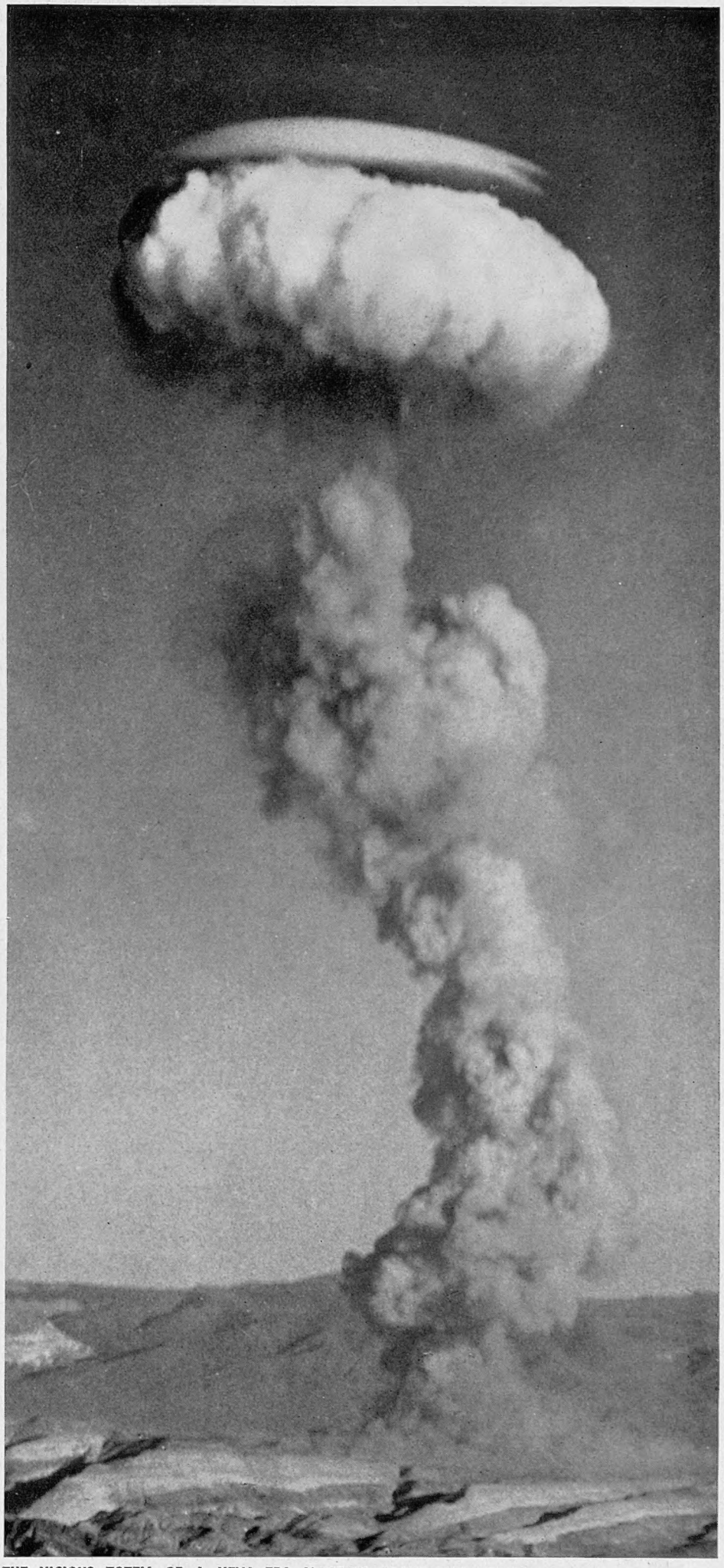
American Experts Claim that the New Atomic Weapons Give Their Troops a "Sledge-hammer Advantage"



A GREAT PALL OF SMOKE AND DUST STANDS OVER THE DESERT AFTER ONE OF THE RECENT ATOM-BOMB TESTS: A picture taken from the top of Mount Charleston, 35 miles from the point where the bomb was exploded. This particular explosion shattered windows in the town of Las Vegas, 35 miles away. It was part of a series of tests on new types of atom-bombs, in which for the first time infantry took part.



AFTER THE EXPLOSION A WHITE AND DEADLY CLOUD OF RADIOACTIVE DUST FLOATS AWAY FROM ITS PARENT COLUMN: On Monday it was reported that dust from an atomic explosion in Nevada, 2,500 miles away, had compelled a plant in Rochester, New York, making photographic paper, to stop work. Much of the firm's stock had been ruined by the radioactive dust, which had the same effect on the piles of sensitised paper as would exposure to other light.



THE VICIOUS TOTEM OF A NEW ERA WRITHES ABOVE THE NEVADA DESERT: This seething column, topped with the characteristic atomic "mushroom," followed the third explosion in the recent series. Earlier radio pictures of the tests appear on page 235 of this issue. Members of the United States Joint Congressional Committee on Atomic Energy, who were official observers at these tests, have reported that the new bombs can pave the way for ground advances without the danger of radiation affecting the attacking forces, but that, like conventional arms, the new weapons will depend for their effectiveness on massed fire-power. In a statement approved and distributed by the Atomic Energy Commission the observers said: "Our country is crossing the threshold into a revolutionary situation. Tactical atomic weapons, if delivered accurately and used in sufficient numbers, can give our troops a sledge-hammer advantage." Five thousand soldiers attached to the U.S. Army's Third Corps were involved in the Nevada tests and there were an additional 2,000 soldiers as observers. The manœuvres consisted chiefly of observing the blasts and their effects and practising precautions against the atomic explosions. The Atomic Energy Commission announced from Las Vegas on November 2 that a new series of atom tests to study the bomb's effects on conventional weapons was being planned. Tanks, aircraft and artillery are to take part, but at the time of writing no date for the new tests had been announced.

ROYAL VISIT TO WASHINGTON

PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND PRINCE PHILIP WITH THE TRUMANS DURING THEIR TWO-DAY STAY IN THE AMERICAN CAPITAL

THE PRESIDENT AND THE PRINCESS AT WASHINGTON AIRPORT: Mr. Truman and his guest standing before the microphones at the ceremony of welcome in the presence of 3,000 people and a guard of honour of 1,000 troops. The President told the Princess, "I would like you to see all of our country and I would like all of my countrymen to see you. I am sure that would make our good relations and our strong friendship with the British even better and stronger than they are now."

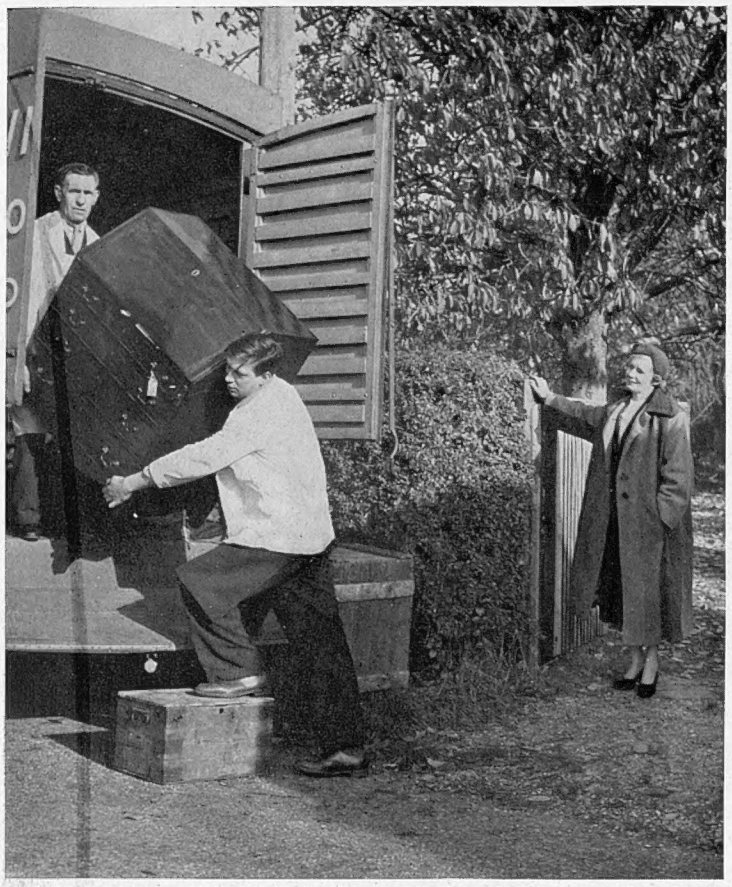
AT THE CANADIAN EMBASSY DINNER IN WASHINGTON: Princess Elizabeth, a regal figure in a gown of turquoise and cream brocade and with the Garter ribbon, seated beside the President. Princess Elizabeth acted as hostess to the President and Mrs. Truman on the second day of the Washington visit.

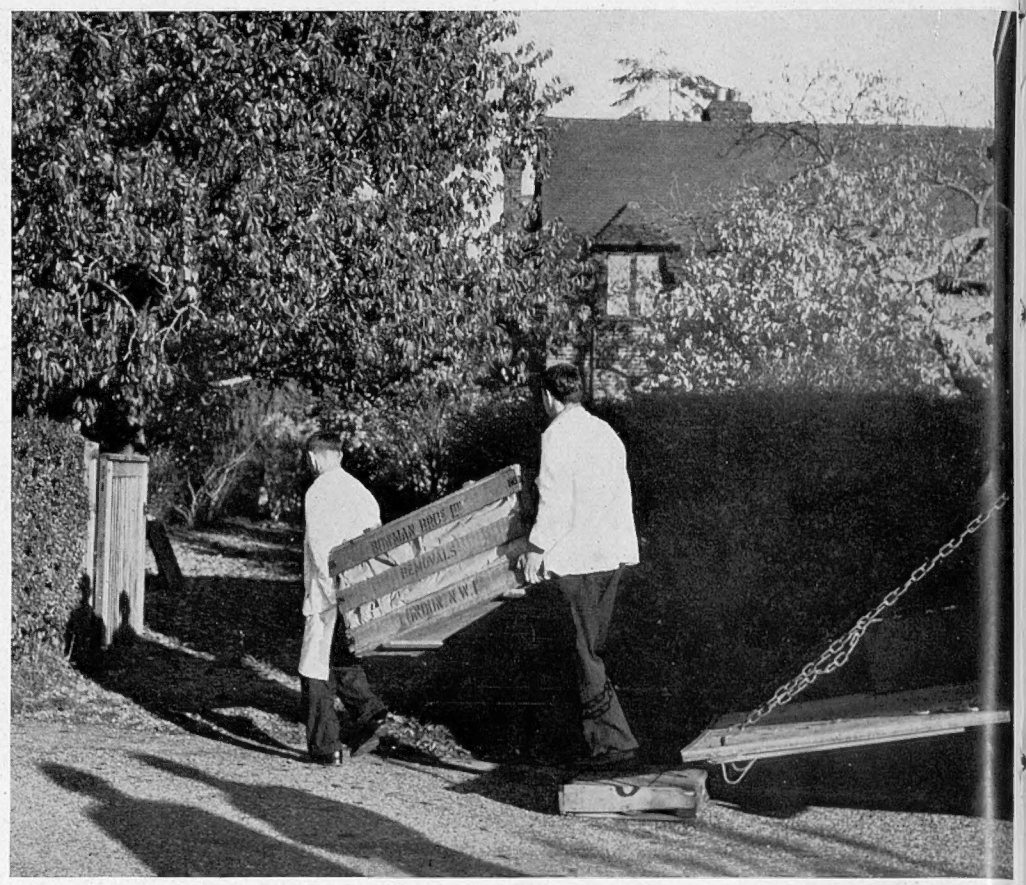
PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND PRINCE PHILIP WITH THEIR PRINCIPAL GUESTS AT THE CANADIAN EMBASSY: Prince Philip is seen talking to Miss Margaret Truman and Mrs. Truman and the Princess is in conversation with the President. The Royal visitors had had a day as crowded as any which they had hitherto experienced on the Royal tour, starting at 10 a.m. with a drive through the Virginia countryside to the home of George Washington at Mount Vernon, above the banks of the Potomac river.

FAREWELLS AT THE WHITE HOUSE : Princess Elizabeth reading a formal speech of thanks to the President and Mrs. Truman in the Rose Garden of the President's official residence. In the background stands the eighteenth-century overmantel which the Princess presented to the President as a gift from the King for the restored White House. The carved gilt landscape mirror has a flower-painting above. Flanking it are candelabra with centre urns of blue john.

THE BRITISH EMBASSY RECEPTION AT WHICH PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND PRINCE PHILIP SHOOK HANDS WITH 1,500 GUESTS : This was the most exacting task of the whole visit to Washington. Rain poured down all the previous night to soak the marquees on the British Embassy lawns, but the reception went without a hitch. Many Senators and Representatives are said to have hurried back to Washington from the recess to meet the Royal visitors.

BACK TO MONTREAL AFTER TWO HECTIC DAYS IN THE UNITED STATES : Princess Elizabeth signing the guest log before leaving the Royal Canadian Air Force plane which took her from Washington to Montreal.



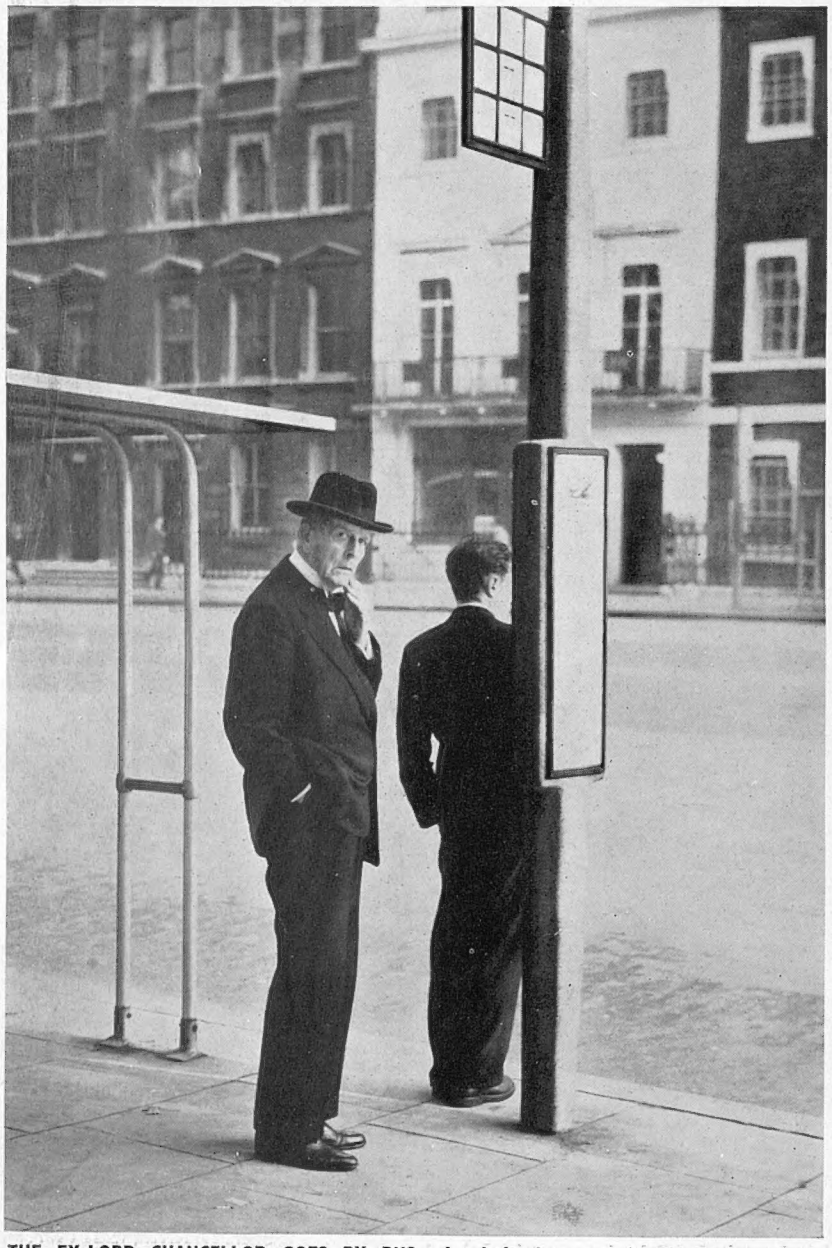


THE ATTLEES MOVE INTO CHERRY TREE COTTAGE, NEAR GREAT MISSENDEN, IN THE HEART OF THE CHILTERN HILLS AND NOT FAR FROM THE GREAT HOUSE AT CHEQUERS WHICH THEY OCCUPIED FOR SIX YEARS: *Left*—Mrs. Attlee standing at the gate of Cherry Tree Cottage as she watched a writing desk being unloaded. *Right*—A crate being taken into the cottage. While he was Premier Mr. Attlee let Cherry Tree Cottage to Lieut.-Colonel H. M. Jefcoate, the agreement being that he should vacate it at short notice if the Attlees required the place. On being interviewed by the Press Mrs. Attlee declared: "It will be nice to settle down in my own little home once again."

MOVING IN AND MOVING OUT

SOME VARIED ASPECTS OF THE GREAT POLITICAL RE-SHUFFLE

MR. EDEN'S FIRST SOCIAL ENGAGEMENT IN THE NEW ADMINISTRATION: The Foreign Secretary seen with the Peruvian Ambassador, Don Ricardo Schreiber (left), and Senor Manuel Gallagher (right), the Peruvian Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, at the Peruvian Embassy in London. This is Mr. Eden's third term as Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. The task of Leader of the House of Commons, which Mr. Churchill also assigned to him, has on reconsideration been given to Captain Crookshank, the Minister of Health, as the burden of the Foreign Secretaryship is so considerable.



THE EX-LORD CHANCELLOR GOES BY BUS: Lord Jowitt seen in Whitehall as he waited for a No. 11 bus to take him to the Law Courts. His comment to the photographer who took this picture was: "I shall have to start learning the bus routes." Lord Jowitt first entered Parliament in 1922, when he was Liberal Member for Hartlepools. Later he joined the Labour Party, and in 1929 was elected M.P. for Preston. He was raised to the peerage in 1945.

THE RIVALS: Seated to left and right of Senora Rivera Schreiber, wife of the Peruvian Ambassador, Mr. Herbert Morrison, wearing a lace-edged dinner napkin, and Mr. Eden (back to camera) share a joke across the dinner table at the Peruvian Embassy.

THE RETURN OF A FAMOUS NAME TO THE POLITICAL ARENA: Lord Reading, son of the great Lord Reading who was Viceroy of India, seen at his desk in the Foreign Office, where he now takes up his duties as Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. Like his famous father before him, Lord Reading is a member of the legal profession. He has also written a full-length biography of his father.

FOUR OF MR. CHURCHILL'S HENCHMEN AFTER THEIR FIRST CABINET MEETING: Mr. Harold Macmillan, Minister of Housing and Local Government, Mr. Oliver Lyttelton, Secretary of State for the Colonies, General Lord Ismay, Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations, and Lord Leathers, Secretary of State for the Co-ordination of Transport, Fuel, and Power, seen outside No. 10 Downing Street after conferring with the Prime Minister. As Mr. Macmillan's primary task is to forward the Government housing programme the title of his office is being changed by Order in Council from Local Government and Planning to Housing and Local Government. It was after this first meeting of the new Cabinet that the Prime Minister let it be known that he and his Ministers were taking a salary cut.

CHANCELLOR OF THE DUCHY OF LANCASTER: Viscount Swinton, who has been made Deputy Leader of the House of Lords. He will take charge of the Ministry of Materials pending a decision as to the Ministry's future.

THE MINISTER OF STATE FOR ECONOMIC AFFAIRS: Sir Arthur Salter, who will work in close contact with Mr. Austen Butler, the new Chancellor of the Exchequer. Sir Arthur is a shipping expert of vast experience.

THE SECRETARY OF STATE FOR SCOTLAND: Mr. James Stuart, who has for long been one of Mr. Churchill's closest political advisers. He is a brother of the seventeenth Earl of Moray and has represented Moray and Nairn in the Commons since 1923. Mr. Stuart is a former Opposition Chief Whip.

FINANCIAL SECRETARY TO THE TREASURY: Mr. John Boyd-Carpenter is a comparative newcomer to the political scene, having first entered Parliament in 1945. He is a grandson of the famous Bishop Boyd Carpenter of Ripon. He was educated at Stowe School and Balliol College, Oxford.

THE NEW FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY ARRIVES AT HIS OFFICE: Mr. James Purdon Lewes Thomas (left) being greeted by Rear-Admiral William Davis (right), the Naval Secretary to the First Lord. Mr. Thomas has had twenty years in the House of Commons. He served in the war-time Coalition Government as Financial Secretary to the Admiralty. Mr. Thomas has for long been a leading spokesman of the Conservatives on naval questions.

"I'M GONNA WASH THAT MAN RIGHT OUTA MY HAIR": Mary Martin (left) as Ensign Nellie Forbush prepares to sing one of the hit numbers in the new American musical play *South Pacific*, by Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein 2nd, at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. The first night was the second great theatrical occasion of last week, three days after the Royal Variety Show (see page 238 of this issue). *South Pacific* has been running for two-and-a-half years on Broadway.

"SOUTH PACIFIC"

Mary Martin Scores a Big Success in the New Rodgers—Hammerstein Musical Play at Drury Lane

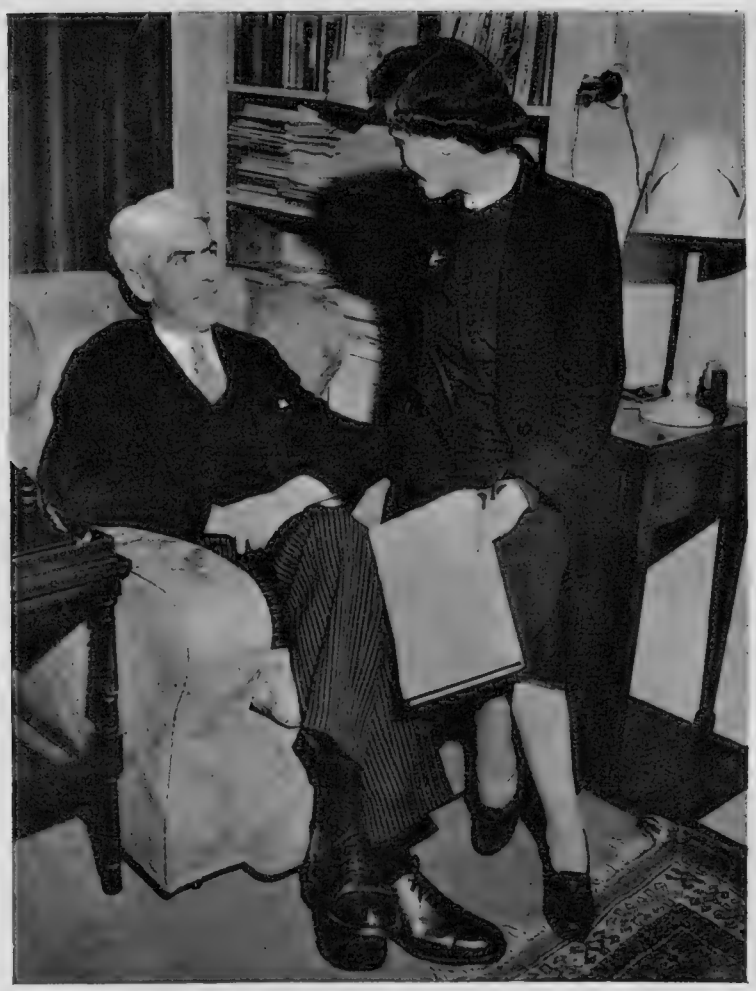
Few shows have had such resounding advance publicity as *South Pacific*, and the advance booking at Drury Lane and the enthusiasm of the first-night audience appear to have justified the claims. The story embraces the colour bar and the Pacific war, and is not entirely acceptable to British audiences. But several of the songs are destined to become hits and the star, Mary Martin, has had an enormous personal success. It was in 1938 that Miss Martin became a star overnight on Broadway, after singing "My Heart Belongs to Daddy." In *South Pacific* she plays the American Ensign on a Pacific island during the last war, who falls in love with a French planter. The lyrics in *South Pacific* develop directly from the dialogue and her big number is when she sings "I'm Gonna Wash that Man Right Outa My Hair," while suiting the actions to the words.

WILBUR EVANS AND MARY MARTIN: Wilbur Evans plays the French planter, with whom Mary Martin, as Ensign Nellie Forbush, is in love. She discovers he has a family by a Polynesian woman, but, after their separation, finds that she cannot live without him.

MARY AND LARRY: Mary Martin and her nineteen-year-old son, Larry Hagman, were at a party after the first night of *South Pacific*, at the Savoy Hotel. Her son by her first marriage is in the show as Yeoman Herbert Quale.

RODGERS AND HAMMERSTEIN: The celebrated composer and lyric writer were also responsible for *Oklahoma!* In addition, Oscar Hammerstein 2nd wrote the book of *South Pacific* with Joshua Logan, the producer. They have again produced a number of hit tunes which prove the outstanding feature of the show for London audiences.

A KISS FROM SIR LAURENCE: Sir Laurence Olivier congratulates Mary Martin in her dressing room at Drury Lane after the first night. On the left is Lady Olivier. A number of social and theatrical celebrities saw the first performance of *South Pacific*, including the Marquess and Marchioness of Blandford, who had just returned from their honeymoon in Paris.



THE NEW SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS: Mr. W. S. Morrison seen at his London home together with his wife Katherine.

THE NEW MINISTER OF FOOD: Major Gwilym Lloyd-George, son of the late David Lloyd-George, with his wife at their London home. Behind them hangs a seascape painted by Winston Churchill.

MR. SPEAKER and some NEW MINISTERS

Personalities in the Newly-Assembled Lords and Commons

The Government appointments following the Conservative victory were full of surprises, and there are many newcomers to the Front Bench mingled with some old hands of the Coalition days.

The first big surprise of the reassembled Parliament was the election of **Mr. W. S. Morrison** as Speaker. The Conservative Member for Cirencester and Tewkesbury is a former Minister, so his elevation to the Chairmanship of the Commons was distinctly unexpected. The Labour Opposition challenged Mr. Morrison's appointment, putting forward as their candidate Major James Milner, who was Deputy Speaker in the last Parliament. Mr. Morrison was elected by 318 votes to 251.

The selection of sixty-nine-year-old **Lord Simonds,** of the Reading brewery family, to be Lord High Chancellor was also a big surprise. Lord Simonds is a Lord of Appeal and, of course, has had a distinguished legal career, but he has never hitherto held the political limelight. His experience as Chairman of the National Arbitration Tribunal from 1940 to 1944 will be especially valuable to the new Minister of Labour, Sir Walter Monckton. As Mr. Gavin Turnbull Simonds, K.C., as Lord Simonds was known before his elevation to the peerage, he was the leading barrister in the Chancery Division. He is a native of Basingstoke and lives at Sparsholt, near Winchester.

The appointment of **Brigadier Antony Head** as Secretary of State for War occasioned no surprise, for his brilliant war record from 1940 onwards, when he was Brigade Major of the 20th Guards Division, speaks strongly in his favour. Another brilliant soldier who has received preferment is **Lord de L'Isle and Dudley,** who until he succeeded to his father's peerage was M.P. for Chelsea. Lord de L'Isle, who won the V.C. at Anzio, now becomes Secretary of State for Air.

Captain Peter Thorneycroft, who becomes President of the Board of Trade, was widely tipped during Opposition days as a future Minister of Transport, and any debate on that "thorny" question would have been unthinkable without one of the perorations of the Hon. Member for Monmouth. Mr. Churchill has decided on a larger field for Captain Thorneycroft's activity, however, and this defender of liberty is obviously going to have an interesting time in the home of controls.

Hardest worked of the younger Ministers will be **Mr. Buchan-Hepburn,** who is Parliamentary Secretary to the Treasury and Chief Whip. His main task will be to keep the Tories on parade and watch for the moments when the Opposition may strike.

Major Lloyd-George's appointment as Minister of Food is a reminder of the days when this former Liberal from Pembroke, who now hoists aloft the Liberal-Conservative banner in Newcastle North, worked with Lord Woolton at the Ministry of Food. The gallant Major was tipped as a likely candidate for the Speakership, and in many ways it would have been a fine appointment, for his powers of conciliation are well known. As a battery commander in the London Welsh at the start of the Second World War Major Lloyd-George on one occasion provided food for his troops from the kitchens of the House of Commons.

THE SECRETARY OF STATE FOR WAR: Brigadier Antony Head, who first entered Parliament in 1945.

THE SECRETARY OF STATE FOR AIR: Lord de L'Isle and Dudley with Lady de L'Isle at their historic home at Penshurst Place, Kent. He is a former Member of Parliament for Chelsea.

THE LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR IN HIS ROBES: Lord Simonds arriving at the Law Courts.

PARLIAMENTARY SECRETARY TO THE TREASURY AND CHIEF WHIP: Mr. P. G. T. Buchan-Hepburn.

PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF TRADE: Captain Peter Thorneycroft, Member for Monmouth.

FROM FOUR CONTINENTS

A Survey of Foreign News in Pictures

THE DEATH OF QUEEN AMÉLIE OF PORTUGAL : Nuns watch over the late Queen as she lies on her deathbed at her residence in the Chateau de Bellevue, near Paris. The Queen, widow of the assassinated King Carlos I of Portugal, died on the morning of October 25 at the age of eighty-six. All her life she was a devoted servant of the poor, often visiting incognito the poorer quarters of Lisbon, where she did what she could to alleviate distress. She established up-to-date hospitals and urged the improvement of education. Her son, Manoel II, abdicated in 1908 and she followed him into exile, though because of her popularity she could have stayed in Portugal. During the First World War she worked at the 3rd London General Hospital at Wandsworth.

A SIDELIGHT ON THE WAR IN INDO-CHINA : These peasants are working on the widening of a footpath for the advancing armoured columns during recent operations against the Vietminh rebels. Along the broken path on the right French troops march to the forward areas half-naked in the sticky heat. A joint French-Vietnam offensive which took place last month was successful in driving the rebels from the Thai Binh area of Indo-China. They had been driven from this area once before but had returned and were beginning to menace traffic on the roads between Hanoi and Haiphong.

THE INTERNATIONAL PEACE CONFERENCE IN YUGOSLAVIA : Chatting together during the conference, which began on October 23 and lasted five days, are Mosha Pijade (left) of the Yugoslav Politburo and Feruccio Parri of Italy, at present a Senator and formerly a President of the Italian Government. The discussions, which were held at Zagreb, ended with a resolution rejecting the idea that war is inevitable and laying down ten principles for the maintenance of peace. Earlier during the conference Dr. Josip Vidmar, President of the Yugoslav National Committee for the Defence of Peace, asked the conference to condemn the tendency that all outstanding problems should be solved by agreement between the five Great Powers. This, he said, resulted in a division of the world into spheres of influence in which the Great Powers lorded it over the smaller.

THE FRENCH PRESIDENT HOLDS A HUNTING PARTY IN HONOUR OF HIS GOVERNMENT AND THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS : The party was held at the invitation of M. Vincent Auriol at his country home at Rambouillet, thirty miles from Paris, and was attended by many French politicians and the representatives of foreign countries. The four people seen in the foreground of this picture are from left to right : Jean-Claude, grandson of M. Vincent Auriol ; the French President ; General Shanker Shamser Jang Bahadur Rana, the Nepalese Ambassador to France ; and Jean-Paul, another grandson of the President General Shanker has held his present position since November 1949.

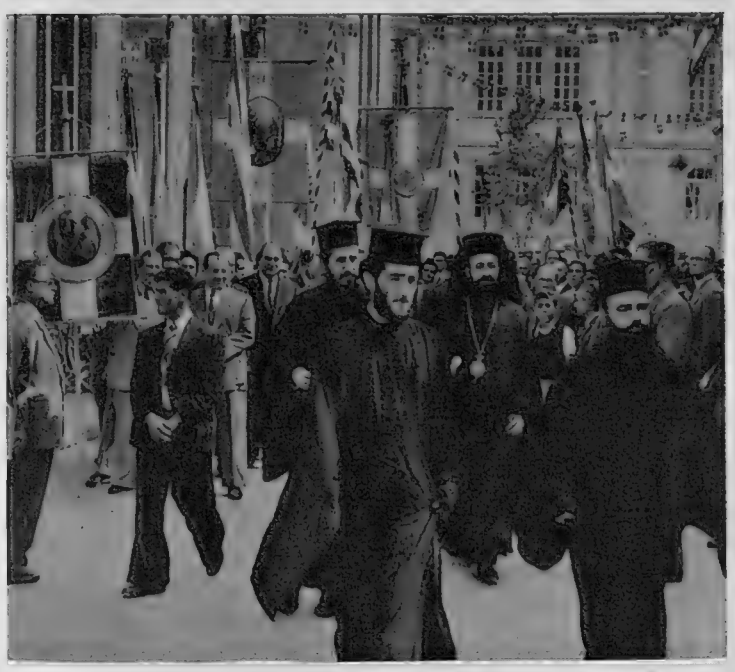
THAKIN NU, THE PRIME MINISTER OF BURMA, PAYS A VISIT TO NEW DELHI : In this picture Thakin Nu is seen writing for the Finnish Ambassador to India. Next to him sits Pandit Nehru, the Prime Minister of India, who is chatting with the French Ambassador and (extreme right) the Netherlands Ambassador. The occasion was a reception held in his Prime Minister's honour by the Burmese Ambassador to India. The President of India and members of the Indian Cabinet were present.

A SPECTACULAR ROAD ACCIDENT IN AMERICA : This huge Greyhound Line bus was travelling along a ramp of the San Francisco Bay Bridge recently when it hit a section of concrete knocked out of an abutment by a car ahead of it. The bus plunged through the guard rail (top right), landed upside-down and was squashed flat. Seven people were killed.

THE PORTUGUESE COLONY OF MACAO, FORTY MILES SOUTH-WEST OF HONG KONG, HAS ITS WORST FIRE FOR TWENTY YEARS : Some of the twenty houses which were badly damaged when the fire, caused by blazing gasoline and oil drums, spread to a nearby match factory. The furniture piled along the road was rescued from the houses during the blaze, in which one elderly Chinese woman lost her life and at least half-a-dozen other people were injured.

MRS. ANNA ROSENBERG, THE U.S. ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF DEFENCE, VISITS AMERICAN FORCES IN KOREA : She is seen here with the entire inspection party at the 8th Fighter Bomber Wing in Korea, and is flanked by Colonel James B. Tipton, commander of the 8th Wing (left), and Major-General Frank F. Everest, the Fifth Air Force commander. No other woman in America has reached so high an official position as the forty-nine-year-old Mrs. Rosenberg, who has been Assistant Secretary since the end of last year. She is a member of the United States National Commission for U.N.E.S.C.O. and a consultant on man-power to the U.S. National Security Resources Board.

A SIT-DOWN STRIKE OF JAPANESE EX-SERVICEMEN IN TOKIO : Crowds of interested spectators, held back by seemingly apathetic policemen, look on as disabled Japanese ex-Servicemen stage a sit-down strike in the middle of a roadway as a protest against the refusal of the Ministry of Welfare to agree to their claim for better hospital treatment and for pension increases.



CYPRUS CELEBRATES THE TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE 1931 REVOLUTION : Archbishop Makarios III of Cyprus, wearing an Engoltion (a small framed picture of the Virgin Mary), is seen walking through the streets of Nicosia while on his way to preach at a service in commemoration of the revolution. A procession also formed part of the celebrations. In 1931, following disturbances arising out of the movement for Union with Greece, the Legislative Council, first constituted in 1882, ceased to exist, and power to make laws was granted to the Governor. Cyprus was made a Crown colony in 1925.

A VIEW OF SOUTH AMERICA'S BIGGEST COPPER MINE, AT CHUQUICAMATA, IN CHILE : President Gonzalez-Videla of Chile recently announced the discovery in this area of uranium. The "Valley of the Moon," in Chile's fabulously mineral-rich northern desert where the discovery has been made, is already known to be the site of the world's largest single deposit of copper, and one-third of the copper consumed in the U.S.A. is mined here. The discovery of uranium was made by geologists of the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission working with the Chilean Development Company.

BERLIN'S MAN-MADE MOUNTAINS

A Novel and Creative Way of Disposing of Rubble

Not the least of the post-war transformations in West Berlin are two huge man-made mountains sprouting up in the heart of the city. Built on the rubble of war, these peaks have entirely changed the face of the battered city.

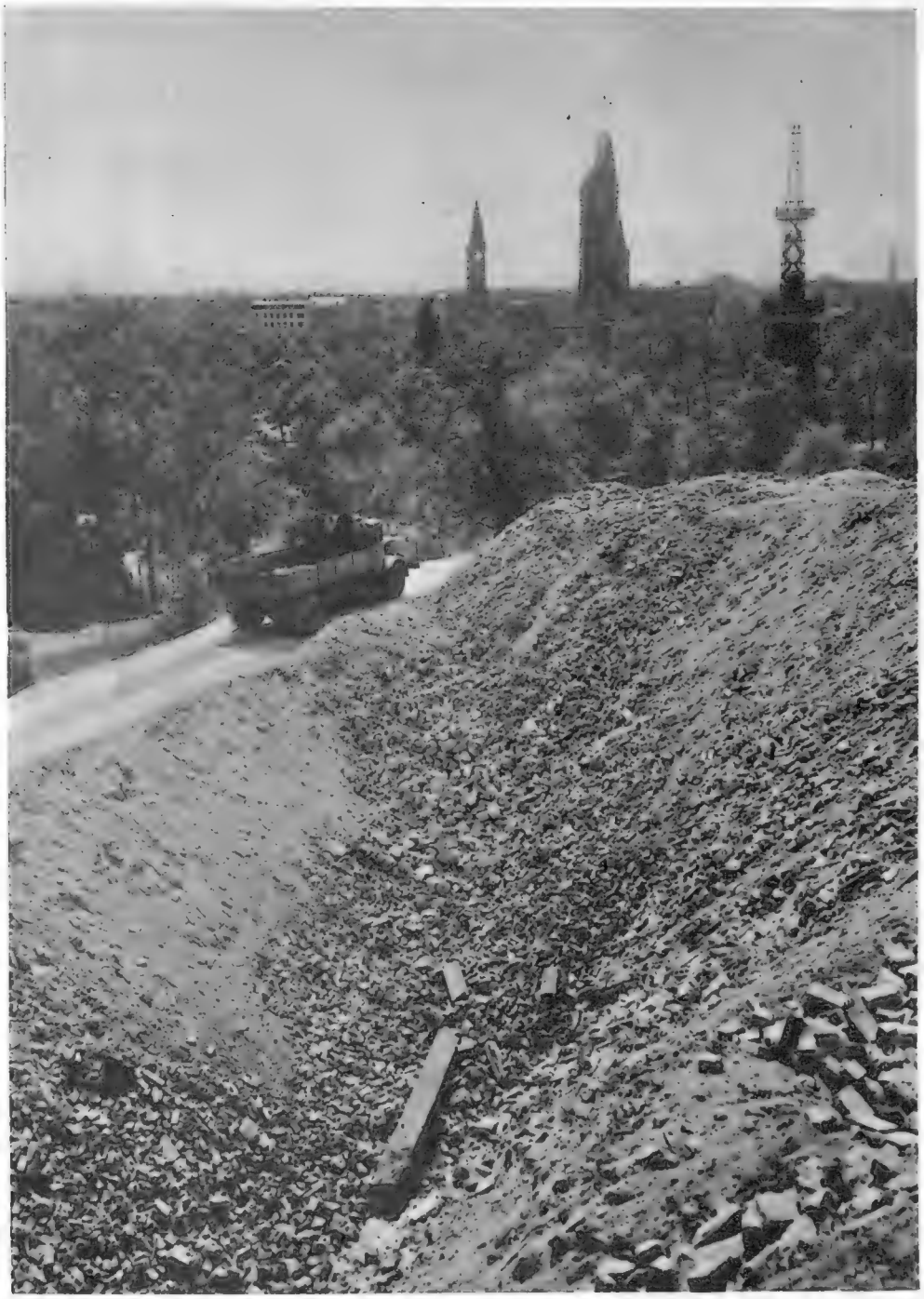
Ever since the war ended, the West Berlin City government has groped with the vast problem of what to do with the masses of brick and mortar scattered over the city as a result of years of bombardment. Volunteers who offered their services in clearing the debris from the city streets were hampered by the lack of a suitable place in which to dump the rubble. Soviet Zone authorities refused to accept rubble shipments from isolated West Berlin and within the city itself no dumps were available.

Finally the West Berlin authorities found the answer. They would use the rubble to cover the city's great anti-aircraft towers and air-raid shelters, destroyed by the Allies soon after the war. And on these spots to-day stand two man-made mountains in the heart of Berlin. They are the Gesundbrunner mountain and the Zoo mountain.

Every day lorries are unloaded at the mountain sites and rubble freight is carried to the top. Mountain cities with cafes and theatres are planned, and eventually the rubble will be covered with soil and seeded so that bushes and trees will grow.

At the foot of Zoo mountain a children's playground has been built and the youngsters play on a built-up surface of debris 30 ft. high. On a near-by smaller mountain West Berliners can promenade and watch the growth of the larger mountain, which is still uncompleted.

A MOUNTAIN IN THE MAKING: This is a view of the former Gesundbrunner-bunker air-raid shelter in the French sector of Berlin, now covered with masses of rubble. When the mountain is completed it will be a recreation spot for the whole of West Berlin, bearing cafes and theatres and offering magnificent views.



A LORRY MAKES ITS WAY UP ONE OF THE WINDING PATHS OF THE NEW MOUNTAIN: The roadways are made of rubble previously crushed in a mill near the foot of the mountain, which will eventually be 250 ft. high. Later the rubble will be given a generous covering of earth to support the trees and shrubs which are to transform it into a little park.

VOLUNTEERS HELP TO DISTRIBUTE THE LOADS OF BRICKS AND MORTAR BROUGHT BY LORRIES: The building of these mountains solved a knotty problem for the West Berlin authorities, who could not move rubble out of the city into the Russian Zone.

THE FIRST-FRUITS OF A FRUITFUL IDEA: Berliners already make use of this little park, constructed on the top of one of the rubble mountains. Here they are able to watch rubble piling up around the old air-raid shelter seen in the background.

A VAST GATHERING IN CHIANG'S CAPITAL IN FORMOSA TO ACCLAIM THE GENERALISSIMO ON NATIONAL DAY: This was the enthusiastic scene on the main square at Taipeh after a procession through the city. The meeting struck a defiant note, and Chiang told his audience that Nationalist China would soon be launching out from its last bastion on Formosa for an attack on the Communist-held Chinese mainland. The population of Formosa in 1940 was about 5,500,000. Now, with Nationalist troops and refugees from the mainland, it has risen to 7,500,000. To train his forces Chiang has the aid of a powerful United States Military Mission consisting of forty-eight officers and sixty-eight other ranks, which may by now have been considerably extended. This mission is training the Nationalists in the use of weapons sent from the United States.

NEWS FROM CHIANG'S LAST BASTION

A VAST MILITARY PARADE IN FORMOSA'S CAPITAL, AND A GREAT EARTHQUAKE AT HUALIEN

THE LEADER OF NATIONALIST CHINA ADDRESSES HIS PEOPLE: Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek speaking from the rostrum on National Day in Taipeh, Formosa. Chiang has just celebrated his sixty-fourth birthday. He still remains an intensely vigorous figure backed up by his energetic wife.

MADAME CHIANG VISITS A MILITARY HOSPITAL IN TAIPEH ON NATIONAL DAY: The wife of the Generalissimo seen during a tour of the wards. Standing on the right is Mrs. Chennault, formerly a Shanghai journalist, whose husband, Major-General Chennault, was commander of the Flying Tigers.

SEARCHING THE RUINS OF HUALIEN AFTER THE RECENT EARTHQUAKE ON FORMOSA: Citizens amid the wreckage of their homes in this town where twenty-six people lost their lives recently. The seismograph in Tokyo registered four strong 'quakes. Scores of people in the Hualien district have been left homeless and destitute.

THE FIRST OF THE GREAT FLYING-BOATS NOW UNDER CONSTRUCTION AT THE MEDINA WORKS, COWES, SEEN AS IT WAS WINCHED FROM THE GREAT HANGAR WHERE THE MAJOR PART OF THE ASSEMBLY HAS TAKEN PLACE: The three flying-boats of the Saunders Roe Princess class are each of 140 tons and have ten engines. The first Princess should start its flight trials next spring, and the others will follow at intervals of six months. The flying-boats were originally intended for service with B.O.A.C. Now they will go to the R.A.F. as long-range troop carriers.

A PRINCESS EMERGES

THE FIRST OF BRITAIN'S GIANT TROOP-CARRYING FLYING-BOATS BROUGHT FROM ITS CONSTRUCTION HANGAR AT COWES

FORE AND AFT VIEWS OF THE NEW GIANT AS IT CAME OUT ON TO THE APRON AT THE MEDINA WORKS, COWES: *Left*—The nose tilted in the air to enable the tail unit to clear the top of the hangar doors. *Right*—The tail unit, seen without the topmost part of the fin and still surrounded by scaffolding. The Princesses are the world's largest practical flying-boats, and the makers are confident that when they go into R.A.F. service they will put Britain in the forefront of long-range aircraft development.

TRANSFERRING THE HUGE AIRCRAFT FROM ITS HANGAR TO THE CONCRETE APRON BY THE WATER'S EDGE AT COWES: With its nose tilted in the air with the aid of water ballast, the Princess was winched out of the assembly hall. Almost 2¾ acres of light alloy plating, 40 miles of electric cable and 3,000,000 rivets have been required for this machine. The span is just under 220 ft., the length 148 ft. and the height 55 ft. The figure 8 method of construction provides two decks, and it is at the same time the most efficient shape for pressurisation. The hull is designed to stand water pressures of 40 lb. per sq. in. as well as the stresses of flying at 40,000 ft.

Lord Brabazon of Tara, who headed the committee which advanced the project of the mighty Brabazon air-liner, an aircraft which has now been abandoned as a commercial proposition, is also a protagonist of those great marine aircraft, the Princess flying-boats, which are now nearing completion. In an introduction to a recently-published book on flying-boats, *Wings of Tomorrow*, Lord Brabazon indeed gave praise to the Ministry of Supply for having the imagination and faith in flying-boats to have ordered the Princesses. Since the publication of that volume, however, the future of the Princesses has been under review and these 140-ton flying-boats will not now be used to fly above the weather on non-stop commercial flights between Britain and the Americas. Instead they will go to the R.A.F. for use as troop-carriers. Each will be able to fly 200 men non-stop for a distance of 3,500 miles, and in a year will be able to carry as many troops as could be carried by nine normal-sized transports on the sea.

The first of the three giant flying-boats should take the air next spring. The cruising speed will be 380 m.p.h., and the clippers will fly at an average height of 40,000 ft. The Princesses are being equipped with ten Bristol Proteus engines of 3,500 h.p. each, so that 1 h.p. will be available for each 9 lb. of weight, promising a sustained high speed. In the Princess class the hull is claimed to be the largest metal structure ever built for an aircraft, and the Saro technicians have calculated that its cubic capacity is equal to three-and-a-half Constellations. Two-and-a-half miles of longitudinal members and 3,000,000 rivets have gone into the making of each hull.

OUT ON THE APRON AT COWES: The first of the flying-boats outside the hangar. Here the final work of assembly is taking place, the extremities of the wings, the summit of the tail unit and the engines being fitted. Four of the ten Bristol Proteus airscrew turbines—one paired engine and the two single units—are ready for installation, and the remainder will be delivered within the next few months.

Some Naval Occasions

The New First Sea Lord; H.M.S. "Eagle" is Commissioned; the Submarine "Statesman" is Handed Over to France

ADMIRAL SIR RHODERICK MCGRIGOR, THE NEW FIRST SEA LORD, HANDS OVER THE PLYMOUTH COMMAND: *On left*—Vice-Admiral M. J. Mansergh, Commander-in-Chief, Plymouth, seen with his predecessor, Admiral McGrigor. *On right*—Plymouth gives its retiring Commander-in-Chief a truly naval farewell, as, in a cutter manned by high-ranking officers and steered by Vice-Admiral P. K. Enright, Admiral McGrigor is rowed from his pier to the Royal William Victualling Yard. In a signal to his late command, Admiral McGrigor expressed his high regard for the West Country sailor. His appointment as First Sea Lord was announced last May to become effective in December. He takes the place of Admiral of the Fleet Lord Fraser, who became First Sea Lord and Chief of Naval Staff in 1948.

THE COMMISSIONING OF THE NAVY'S BIGGEST AIRCRAFT-CARRIER, THE NEW H.M.S. "EAGLE": In this picture H.M.S. *Eagle* is seen leaving Thompson Wharf, Belfast, for her acceptance trials. On October 31, at the end of the trials, her commanding officer, Captain Guy Willoughby, accepted her for the Royal Navy; the Red Ensign was lowered and the White Ensign hoisted in its place. The new aircraft-carrier, which is believed to have cost more than £15,000,000, making her the most expensive ship of the Navy, was first named *Audacious* but was later renamed *Eagle*. She was laid down in 1942 as part of the Navy's wartime construction programme, and is one of the two biggest British aircraft-carriers, the other being the new *Ark Royal*, which has not yet been launched. Few technical details of these vessels have so far been released, but it is believed that the *Eagle* will have a displacement, fully loaded, of 44,000 tons. Both are reported to be of 90 per cent. welded construction.

THE FIRST OF FOUR BRITISH SUBMARINES TO BE LENT TO FRANCE IS HANDED OVER AT PORTSMOUTH: The vessel was the 1,000-ton *Statesman*, one of the small "S"-class submarines which have a reputation for being highly manœuvrable. The two pictures above are of the handing-over ceremony which took place last week. *On top*—M. Massigli, the French Ambassador, walks along the quay past the *Statesman*, which has been renamed *Sultane* for the four-year period of her French service. *Above*—M. Massigli inspects a French guard of honour on the quayside. Behind him walks Rear-Admiral R. Blanchard, the French Naval Attaché in London, who formally received the submarine from Rear-Admiral S. M. Raw, C.B.E., Flag Officer, Submarines.

THE "NEPTUNIA" DOCKS AT MELBOURNE AT THE END OF HER MAIDEN VOYAGE FROM ITALY TO AUSTRALIA: The *Neptunia* is one of the new vessels of the Italian Lloyd Triestino Line which is now attempting to capture part of the heavy traffic between England and Australia. Passengers are taken from Sydney, New South Wales, to Genoa, and sent on to the United Kingdom by air or rail. Italian travel agents are quoting lower fares than the British lines. One of the Italian lines is using a route going north from Sydney, past the Great Barrier Reef.

DOWN to the SEA

A New Italian Liner Reaches Australia; A Training Cruise in Scottish Waters

On left—
THE TRAINING SCHOONER "PRINCE LOUIS" SAILING FROM ABERDEEN WITH A NEW CREW OF TWELVE BOYS FROM THE MORAY SEA SCHOOL AT BURGHEAD: This year 280 boys in batches of forty have spent twenty-six days at the school at Burghead. Their training at Burghead covers elementary lectures on navigation and instruction in actual seamanship by rowing and sailing open boats. They conclude with a cruise in the *Prince Louis*.

AT A CROSS-ROADS UPON THE AFRICAN CONTINENT: Outside the walled city of Kano, the great trading centre in the Northern Province of Nigeria, the Haussamen, on bicycles or on foot with heavy loads, make their way into the city. North-eastward the road leads to Hadejeia, westwards to Jos and northwards to Katsina. *On right*—Traders passing through the gateway Kofar Dan Agundi, one of the fifteen entrances to the old walled city of Kano. It was through this gateway that the Duke of Windsor (as Prince of Wales) entered the city when he was received by the Emir in 1925.

KANO

A MIGHTY MARKET IN THE HEART OF AFRICA, WHERE 30,000 PEOPLE COME TO BUY AND SELL

Within the ancient, walled city of Kano, in Northern Nigeria, lies the largest open market-place in all Africa, where daily more than 30,000 people come to buy and sell the most unusual collection of merchandise ever assembled in one area. In Kano it is possible to buy anything from a needle to a camel. And if you 're in the need of a crocodile's head, a brass armlet, a prayer rug or a roof for your house, you can find it in Kano.

Kano as a great trading centre dates back to the tenth century, when the important industries of dyeing and tanning, for which the city is still famous, were established by Bawo, grandson of the King of Bagdad. Bawo's son, Bagunda, became the first King of Kano and built sun-baked mud walls, 40 ft. in height, around his stronghold, thus laying the foundation for the city which now houses more than 100,000 inhabitants.

Salt was the chief merchandise transported to Kano across the Sahara by camel caravans for distribution throughout the rest of Africa, and it was on account of this desert product that Kano first became a big commercial centre and cross-roads of the caravans.

In the sixteenth century Kano was inhabited by rich Arab merchants and traders who went as far afield as Barbary and Libya to procure their goods. The city traded in horses and slaves, and was famous for her ornamental leatherwork and indigo dyes.

Situated on the edge of the Sahara, Kano has always depended upon camel caravans for her trade traffic. But since the end of the last war the aeroplane has almost completely taken over as the chief means of transportation. The strategic position of Kano on the routes from London to Johannesburg and Accra to Cairo has made it one of the main airports of Africa. To-day the old merchants of Kano are gradually adapting themselves to the modern age and taking advantage of air services. Kano is now only fourteen hours by air from London and eight hours to Johannesburg. Goods which once took from six months to a year to reach the city now arrive in less than a day.

So along with the age-old merchandise such as salt and spices in the open displays of the market-place one can now find in new Kano all the products of the present generation—the latest books and magazines, American soft drinks, cheese flown in from France, cotton cloth from Manchester, watches from Switzerland and trinkets from Japan. But though modern facilities affect many aspects of present-day life in Kano, the old shopkeeper still carries on his trade in the same type of market stall that he and his fathers before him have used for generations.

The million people living within a radius of 30 miles of Kano are predominantly of the Muslim Haussa tribe and are ruled by the Emir Alhaji Abdullahi Bayero, C.M.G., C.B.E., whose twenty-five-year-reign has brought peace and even greater prosperity to the city.

And although the fortress walls are now crumbling into ruin as there is no longer need of protection from warring tribes, the old market-place appears almost the same as it has for hundreds of years. The colourful costumes, the raised voices of the merchants, the old dye-pits, the slaughter-house—the smells, noise, confusion, flies, and the cries of the beggars have not changed. Only the drone of a huge air-liner coming in for a landing two miles away reminds one that Kano is also a part of the twentieth century.

EARTHENWARE HOUSEHOLD GOODS DISPLAYED IN THE KANO MARKET: Water pitchers and cooking-pots being set out in preparation for the business of the day. Kano has been a vitally important trading centre since the tenth century, when dyeing and tanning were established.

THERE IS A BRISK TRADE IN FOOTWEAR OF THE SANDAL TYPE WHICH PROTECT THE FEET FROM THE HOT SAND AT NOONDAY: Formerly the shoes were made of camel hide, but nowadays the rubber of old tyres is found to be more durable. *On right*—This general merchant sells spices, antimony, potash, resin and kohl. A bamboo screen keeps away the fierce sun.

A BUSY SCENE ON THE WESTERN SIDE OF KANO MARKET : Here before the coming of British administration slaves of both sexes and all ages were sold at public auction. The market-place covers 2 sq. miles and business is at its height between the hours of 4 p.m. and 6 p.m. Friday, being the day for attendance at the Central Mosque, brings the biggest crowds.

THE EMIR OF KANO, ALHAJI ABDULLAHI BAYERO, IN FULL CEREMONIAL ROBES, STEPS OUT OF HIS PALACE : At the entrance stand his personal bodyguards, called Dogari. The Emir rules over 2,500,000 people and his twenty-five-year reign has been a period of peace and prosperity. The Emir's palace, built in 1800, is surrounded by high mud walls.

ONE OF THE OLD ARTISANS OF KANO SPECIALISING IN LEATHERWORK AND BEATEN SILVER : He makes some of the ornate saddlery used by the Haussa chieftains. The silver is obtained by melting down Maria Theresa dollars from Mecca.

GOLDEN WEDDING IN BAVARIA

A Great Day for Josef and Anna at Their Home in Reit im Winkel

A PRIEST SERVES A GLASS OF WINE TO ANNA OSTENSTAETTER AFTER THE CELEBRATION OF HER GOLDEN WEDDING : Anna is seventy-one and her husband, Josef, seventy-five. A few weeks ago they celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home in Reit im Winkel, a village of Southern Bavaria. Their six children, twenty-five grandchildren and five great-grandchildren were in the long procession that followed the old couple to church that day.

PREPARING TO SALUTE A GOLDEN DAY : Dressed in his colourful national costume, this Bavarian villager is preparing small mortars whose shots, echoing across the lovely valley, were to begin the day of celebrations.

THE WHOLE VILLAGE AND GUESTS FROM NEAR AND FAR TAKE PART IN THE PROCESSION : Immediately behind the leader of the column are the aged couple; Josef looking proud and grateful; Anna, by his side, modest and unassuming. Their offspring march behind.

JOSEF AND ANNA RECEIVE A VERY PRACTICAL GIFT FOR THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING : After the church service at Reit im Winkel the village was given over for the day to the golden wedding celebrations. The pig was one of many gifts brought by the hundreds of guests for Josef and Anna.

CONTOURS OF THE LAND

Experiments with Gamma Rays and Contour Farming in the U.S.A.

On left — STUDIES OF THE EFFECT OF RADIOACTIVE MATERIALS ON PLANT LIFE : A piece of radioactive cobalt, placed in the centre of the ploughed circles of this field, is being used to test the effect of gamma rays on plant life. The field is part of a reservation on Long Island, of the United States Atomic Energy Commission, and scientists who will study the results of these experiments believe they will be able to save horticulturists years of time in finding improved plant strains. Among the effects of gamma rays on the plants is a great increase in mutations, the unaccountable changes that occur in living things and which are sometimes seized upon by the processes of natural selection. The more mutations produced by the gamma rays, the better the chances of improved types occurring. When scientists wish to enter the field, controls in the shed at the top of the picture lower the radioactive cobalt into a heavy lead shield beneath the ground, which protects the men from the deadly radiation. Dr. W. Ralph Singleton, a biologist working on this project, recently made a favourable report on the experiment to a meeting of the American Society of Agromony.

THIS EXAMPLE OF CONTOUR PLOUGHING ON A FARM NEAR ALLENTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA, LOOKS TO THE AIRMAN LIKE A GIGANTIC NATURAL TARGET : The site is a small hill where other and more conventional farming methods would result in erosion. The ploughing follows the natural contours of the hill and unploughed strips are left as an additional precaution against erosion. This type of farming, which is common in the United States, has been extensively used in the Australian sorghum experiment.

THE PRINCESS DRIVES THE ROYAL TRAIN: Seated at the controls with the Duke leaning behind her as she took the train the fourteen miles from Yates to Peers, covering the journey in twenty minutes. On the footplate the Princess wore a light-blue raincoat, a kerchief, black rubber overshoes and leather gloves. The locomotive is of the type used for fast heavy passenger service and weighs 315 tons. Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip saw the Rockies under ideal conditions during this journey from Vancouver to Edmonton.

AFTER WATCHING AN EVENING FOOTBALL MATCH AT THE EDMONTON STADIUM: Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip greeting the captains of the rival Edmonton and Winnipeg teams following the match, which finished at about 10.30 p.m. and was the last event during a crowded day in the capital of Alberta.

FROM THE ROCKIES AND OVER THE PRAIRIES

Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip on Their Return Journey

Having travelled in a fortnight some 8,000 miles by road, sea and air, on some days taking part in continuous engagements over a period of fourteen hours, Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip took a short holiday at Victoria, British Columbia. They spent their last evening of this holiday listening to the election returns from Britain as they came in over the radio. On October 26 the Royal tourists turned eastwards again, taking the train journey across the Rockies and across the prairies via Edmonton to Saskatoon. At Saskatoon they boarded a plane to complete the journey over the prairies, and then followed a round of visits in the more populated areas of the Middle West, among them stops at Port Arthur and at North Bay, where the Dionne quintuplets were prominent among the welcoming crowd.

EDMONTON'S ENTHUSIASTIC WELCOME FOR PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND PRINCE PHILIP: This was the first major stop during the return journey from Vancouver and across the prairies. *Left*—The Princess passing a guard of honour of dancers of the Caledonian Society as she left the Alberta Parliament building with the Premier, the Hon. E. C. Manning. *Right*—Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip arriving at the Macdonald Hotel for the State dinner given by the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Bowlen. In Edmonton the Royal tourists met warmer weather, having their first experience of the chinook, the warm wind from the Pacific Ocean which comes over the Rockies.

A BOISTEROUS SUNDAY MORNING AT SASKATOON : Men of the Canadian Mounted Police holding back the crowds as the Royal visitors drove through the city before attending service at St. John's. At 12.30 p.m. Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip left Saskatoon by air.

ARRIVING AT ST. JOHN'S CATHEDRAL AT SASKATOON : Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip being escorted into the cathedral for the morning service, at which Prince Philip read the lessons. They had just concluded an hour's drive through the city, which had included a visit to the University.

SIGNING THE VISITORS' BOOK AT SASKATOON UNIVERSITY : This was the briefest of visits, only four minutes being allowed for the halt at the University Convocation Hall. The programme at Saskatoon was doubtless curtailed, as Regina, in the same Province, had been given almost a full day in the programme of the outward journey.

VISITING THE WORLD'S BIGGEST GRAIN ELEVATOR AT PORT ARTHUR : Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip climbing steps to the base of the elevator. This is the shipping centre of a vast grain region, and it is said that at Port Arthur storage capacity exists for 100,000,000 bushels of grain at one time. While visiting the elevator the Royal visitors saw the grading process.

CEREMONIES AT NORTH BAY, ONTARIO, WHERE PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND PRINCE PHILIP ARRIVED AFTER A FLIGHT OF NINETY-NINE MINUTES ACROSS LAKE SUPERIOR FROM FORT WILLIAM : *Left*—Cecile, one of the famous Dionne quintuplets, presenting the Princess with a photograph of herself and her sisters. Standing between them is the Mayor of North Bay. *Right*—The quintuplets Marie, Annette, Cecile, Emilie and Yvonne lined up as the visitors walked by. The quintuplets are seventeen years old.

CRISIS DAYS IN EGYPT

THE DEPARTURE OF EGYPTIAN WORKERS FROM THE CANAL ZONE, AND OTHER NEWS

Despite the refusal of the Arab League to give unqualified support to the Egyptian Government, Nahas Pasha and his colleagues, determined to hold off the growing storm on domestic issues, continue to incite the country to nationalistic violence, and they are backed up by the more inflammatory sections of the Cairo and Alexandria Press.

In the Canal Zone the number of Egyptian workers in British pay has been decreasing steadily, as a result of Egyptian police activities.

The Canal Zone was outwardly quiet during last week, but the intimidation of the labourers continued. Ten Egyptian policemen have been expelled from the Zone by the British for threatening workers with death if they report for duty with the British.

It was announced also by the British commanders in the Zone that because of the inability of the Egyptian authorities to afford protection to British wives and children living outside the protected areas these families will, so far as possible, be brought into safe zones. This applies mainly to families living in flats and houses—all of which cannot be guarded by British troops—in Ismailia, Suez and Port Said. As accommodation in protected zones can only be provided for about two-thirds of these families, the remainder are to be sent home as soon as transport becomes available.

POSITIVE SIGNS OF AN ORGANISED MOVEMENT AGAINST THE BRITISH FORCES IN THE CANAL ZONE: Egyptian workers and their families seen leaving Ismailia Station on quitting their jobs as workers for the British. Since the crisis developed there has been a steady evacuation of the Canal Zone, despite the fact that the British authorities have put in the pay packets of all Egyptian workers a reminder that they will get less pay and less advantageous conditions elsewhere.

A FAMILY GROUP IN THE BRITISH OFFICERS' CLUB AT FAYID, IN THE CANAL ZONE: Everything would seem to appear normal enough, except for the two revolvers lying on the table. Tension throughout the Canal Zone has increased steadily during the past fortnight, so much so that partial evacuation of British families was decided upon last week.

EGYPTIANS FROM THE CANAL ZONE REGISTER FOR WORK IN CAIRO: Every effort is being made to provide them with immediate employment. Their departure from the Canal Zone has caused growing inconvenience to the British forces, but this has been overcome by the men and women of the Services taking on extra duties.

THE MAN ON THE SPOT: Lieut.-General Sir George Erskine, the G.O.C. British troops in Egypt, who in a message to his troops has told them "here we will stay until the Egyptian Government returns to its senses." He has emphasised the importance of all ranks behaving with firmness and dignity throughout these days of mounting crisis.

THE RISING TIDE OF EGYPTIAN NATIONALISM: Hafiz Ramadan Pasha, of the Egyptian Nationalist Party, interviewing youths in Cairo who have volunteered for the Resistance Movement. Some of these youths are from the Canal Zone, which they were encouraged to leave by the Egyptian police.

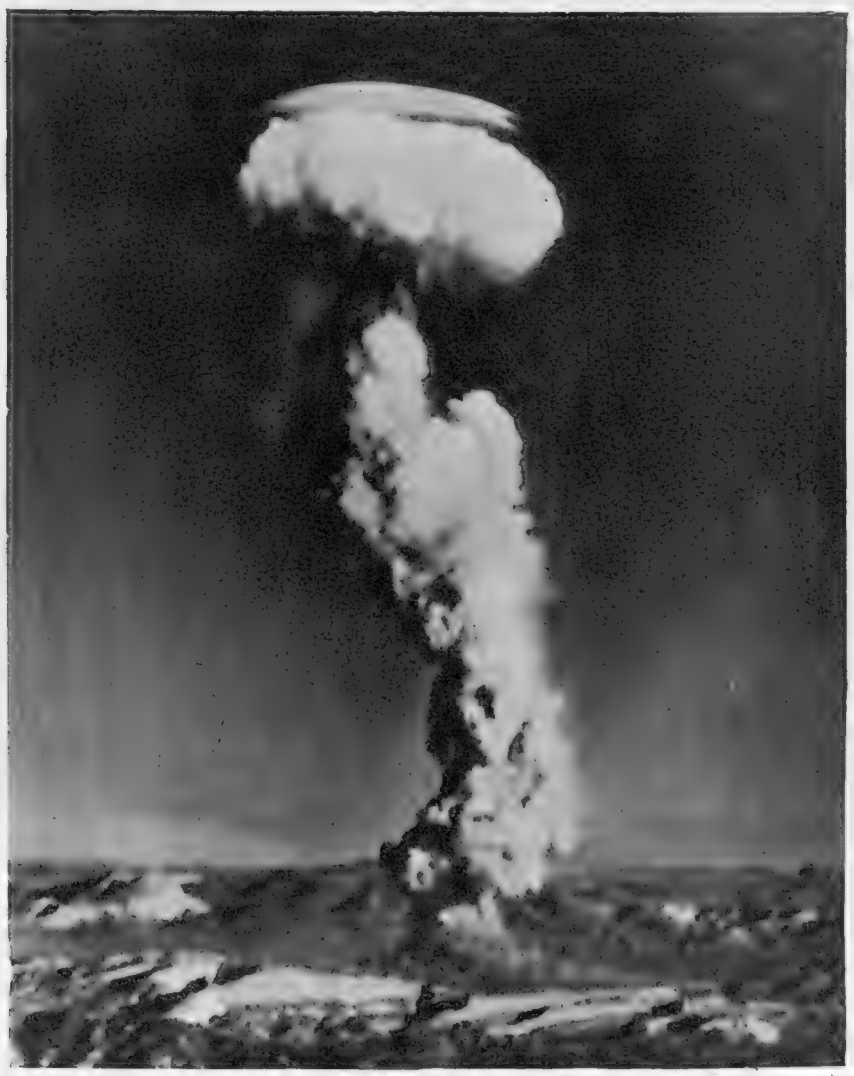
NEW ATOMIC BATTLE BOMBS DROPPED ABOVE THE NEVADA SAGEBUSH

The Atomic Energy Commission Uses Troops in an Atom Bomb Test

SEETHING WITH THE FURY OF A BLAST FURNACE—A GREAT BALL OF FIRE IN THE NEVADA SKY : This picture was taken some thirty-five miles from Frenchman's Flat, in the Nevada Desert, as a Superfortress, flying at 30,000 ft., dropped one of the new atomic battle bombs, which exploded at a height of 1,000 ft. above the ground. The cloud that rose from the explosion at first resembled that of the earlier atomic detonations.

THE ZIGZAG CLOUD FORMATION IN THE NEVADA SKY AFTER THE ORIGINAL MUSHROOM CLOUD OF THE ATOMIC EXPLOSION HAD BEEN DISPERSED BY HIGH WINDS : The explosion took place in the Atomic Energy Commission's 640-sq.-mile reservation in Nevada. Although blast was felt 95 miles away, it seemed that the recent explosions were much more exactly controlled than those which took place in Nevada during the course of last January and February.

THE PILLAR OF SMOKE VIEWED FROM MOUNT CHARLESTON, FIFTY MILES FROM THE SCENE OF THE EXPLOSION : The mushrooming cloud dominates the far distance. The cloud lasted only a few seconds, being dispersed by the high winds.



AFTER THE BLINDING FLASH, THE MUSHROOM-LIKE CLOUD WHICH INEVITABLY FOLLOWS EVERY ATOMIC EXPLOSION : The cloud rising above Frenchman's Flat following the third of the recent series of explosions. From the nature of the explosions it was generally assumed that a new medium atomic bomb has been devised.

FIFTEEN MINUTES AFTER ONE OF THE RECENT EXPLOSIONS : The fast dispersing cloud drifting towards Camp Desert Rock, Nevada, where some of the leading participants in the atomic experiment were housed for the duration of the tests.

In January and February of this year a whole series of atomic tests took place in the Nevada sagebush country, and on one occasion the city of Los Angeles, 300 miles from the scenes of operations, was lit by a strange and eerie light. The strictest secrecy was observed during those tests, but it was rumoured that the Atomic Energy Commission was testing smaller and more efficient atom bombs. Now another series of experiments has been held, and this time the range would appear to have been decreased once again, so much so that at a hundred miles distance little was to be seen or heard. Radiation was also much more limited in extent. During these latest tests, which have been designed to test the atom bomb as a front-line weapon for use against ground troops, the bombs were carried by Superfortresses and released at a height of about 30,000 ft. The first three bombs exploded 1,000 ft. above the ground. The fourth bomb of the series, which exploded 200 ft. above the ground, was actually dropped a few miles away from a number of troops specially stationed there. They suffered no harm. One observer of the first bomb of the series declared that at a distance of 35 miles a huge orange ball appeared in the sky, resembling a setting sun, but seething during its second or two of existence with the fury of a blast furnace

HOME NEWS IN PICTURES

The Week's Events in London, the Provinces and Scotland

THE STORY OF EVA PERON IS TOLD AT THE ARGENTINE EMBASSY IN LONDON : Senora Helena Hogan (centre), wife of the Argentine Ambassador in London, tells the fabulous story of Eva Peron, wife of the Argentine President, whose photograph stands beside her. The occasion was a celebration at the Embassy to mark "the progress of social justice" in the Argentine. Members of the Diplomatic Corps, Foreign Office officials, society personalities and a few women students were among the audience who heard Senora Hogan's address. "I find it impossible to describe any one of Eva Peron's achievements," she said. "I can only say they are the fruits of a woman's love for her people and for her leader."

LONDON'S OLDEST POST OFFICE, WHICH WILL SOON BE DESTROYED : The Post Office (right), which is in Lombard Street, London, E.C., was opened in 1678, and has romantic links with the post-boys and mail-coaches of old. Near by was the first recognised bankers' Clearing House, which was set up in 1770 with a common centre of exchange at the Five Bells in Dove Court. Soon the Clearing House was extended ; Dove Court disappeared when the neighbourhood underwent considerable alteration and the Clearing House moved to much larger premises in Post Office Court. In 1938 a new building on this site was begun and extensions to it, which are to be completed soon, will call for the destruction of the old post office.

THE GENERAL WITH A GUN : General Eisenhower, Supreme Commander of the North Atlantic Treaty Forces in Europe, wears a velvet cap and shooting-jacket as he prepares for a shoot in Scotland. His initials and the five stars denoting his rank appear on the stock of his gun. The General was spending a holiday at Culzean Castle, Ayrshire, which was placed in the care of the National Trust by Lord Ailsa in 1945. Part of the Castle is kept as a National guest house and General Eisenhower was the first to be given honorary life rent of the apartments.

THE PERUVIAN FOREIGN MINISTER IN LONDON : Dr. Manual Gallagher (left), who has just completed a year of his second period of office as Foreign Minister of Peru, is seen arriving at the Foreign Office in London with Dr. Ricardo Rivera Schreiber, the Peruvian Ambassador. Dr. Gallagher was on a three-day private visit to this country after attending in Spain the fifth centenary celebrations of the birthday of Isabella of Spain, at which all the Latin countries were represented. In London he was the guest of the new British Foreign Minister, Mr. Anthony Eden, at a Foreign Office luncheon ; Mr. Morrison, the retiring Foreign Minister, was also present. In the evening of the same day Mr. Eden and Mr. Morrison were his guests at a dinner held at the Peruvian Embassy. Mr. Gallagher was Foreign Minister from 1944-45 and had previously been the Minister of Justice.

REPRESENTATIVES OF THE WESTERN AND EASTERN CHURCHES MEET IN LONDON—THE ANNUAL SERVICE OF THE ANGLICAN AND EASTERN CHURCHES ASSOCIATION: The Bishop of London the Right Rev. J. W. C. Wand, and Archbishop Athenagoras of Thyateira seen together on the steps of St. Mary-le-Strand before the service. They were greeted by the Whittington Handbell Ringers from the City Church of St. Michael Royal (Dick Whittington's church).

RUTH KHAMA, WIFE OF SERETSE KHAMA, THE EXILED BAMANGWATO CHIEF, TAKES PART IN A BAPTISMAL SERVICE AT HOLY TRINITY CHURCH, KINGSWAY, LONDON: The baby, the daughter of Doris and E. MacDonald Bailey, the Olympic sprinter, was baptised Joan Grace Vanessa. Her godparents include Ruth Khama, the English wife of the exiled African tribal chief, and Mrs. Marian Lomas. In this picture, which was taken after the ceremony, are (left to right) Ruth Khama, who is seen holding the baby, Mrs. Marian Lomas and E. MacDonald Bailey.

ALL THE CREW ESCAPED WHEN THIS TUDOR V FREIGHT AIRCRAFT CRASHED AND WAS BURNT OUT LAST WEEK: The plane, carrying a load of skins from Johannesburg, overshot the runway when landing at Bovingdon Airport, Hertfordshire. It crashed through a hedge and came to rest on the main Bovingdon-Chesham road, where it burst into flames. In spite of the efforts of five fire brigades the cargo, valued at about £8,000, was destroyed.

SALVAGING MR. DONALD CAMPBELL'S SPEEDBOAT "BLUEBIRD": Mr. Campbell was making an attempt on the world speed record on Coniston Water when there was the sound of an explosion and the *Bluebird*, which was travelling at about 165 m.p.h., stopped and began to sink. Later it was found that one blade of the new propeller had been ripped off and a hole about 3 ft. by 1 ft. torn in the bottom. *On left*—The prow of the sunken speedboat shows above the surface in the foreground. She sank in about 20 ft. of water. *On right*—The damaged *Bluebird* after her salvage. Mr. Campbell said it was a miracle that he and his mechanic, Mr. Leo Villa, who was with him when the accident occurred, were not killed outright.

THE INAUGURATION SERVICE OF THE SEVEN CHURCHES CAMPAIGN IN THE DIOCESE OF ST. ALBANS: Civic dignitaries are seen walking in procession from St. Albans School to St. Albans Abbey for the inauguration service of the campaign, the object of which is to raise funds to build seven new churches within the diocese. The necessity has arisen through the increase of population in the new satellite towns of Hertfordshire. Walking behind the sword-bearer is Sir Frank Newsom Smith, who represented the Lord Mayor of London at the service. The presence of a representative from London bore witness to the fact that the new churches will ultimately serve the needs of many people now moving into the new towns from metropolitan areas.

VETERANS OF THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE REGIMENT RETURN TO ENGLAND FROM KOREA: Here are some of the Gloucesters waving to friends and relatives soon after their arrival at Liverpool on the *Devonshire*. With them from Korea came men of the 170th Mortar Battery, Royal Artillery. Both the Gloucesters and the Gunners wore shoulder flashes denoting that their units had been awarded President Truman's citation for bravery. Also on board the *Devonshire* was Driver Cecil Fitzmaurice, of the R.A.S.C., who, while serving in Korea, learned of his succession to the title of Earl of Orkney.

THE QUEEN AND PRINCESS MARGARET ARRIVING AT THE VICTORIA PALACE: They came to see the twenty-second Royal Variety Performance held in aid of the Variety Artistes' Benevolent Fund, while the King, convalescing at Buckingham Palace, was able to hear the performance in his room, a land-line being laid from the theatre expressly for the occasion. The Queen brought with her to the show two of the nursing sisters who have been attending the King, and on entering the Royal box they received an overwhelming ovation from the audience. One of the big surprises of the night was the last-minute broadcast of the show, Vera Lynn, Gracie Fields, Jack Radcliffe, Cicely Courtneidge and the Crazy Gang all being heard by a vast radio audience. Until 5.30 p.m. on the evening of the show only a handful of B.B.C. executives knew that the Variety Artistes' Benevolent Fund and the Theatre Managers' Association had agreed to this broadcast of what has come to be regarded as the Theatre's biggest night of the year.

THE STAR PERFORMERS ARE PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN: Her Majesty shaking hands with Gracie Fields at the Victoria Palace after the Royal Command Variety Show. In the background stands Cicely Courtneidge, who gave a scene from *Gay's The Word*.

BY ROYAL COMMAND

THE PERFORMANCE AT THE VICTORIA PALACE IN AID OF THE VARIETY ARTISTES' BENEVOLENT FUND IS ATTENDED BY THE QUEEN AND PRINCESS MARGARET

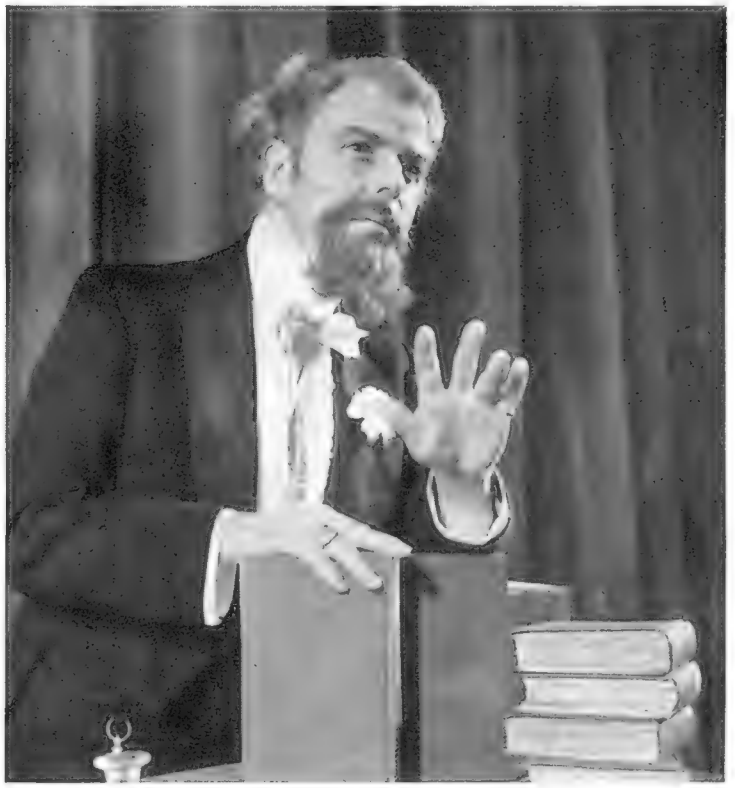
THE GRAND FINALE OF A GRAND SHOW: Gracie Fields stands at the microphone and lined up behind her are thirty of Britain's leading figures in the world of sport, among them Reg Harris, Don Cockell, MacDonald Bailey, Reg Parnell, Stanley Matthews and Gordon Richards. Towards the right of the line can be seen the Cambridge University crew.

THIS WAS THE BIGGEST SURPRISE ITEM OF ALL: Sister Doreen Pearce, of Bickley, Kent, and Sister Ruth Beswetherick, of Fulham, London, seated side by side next to the Royal box at the Victoria Palace with the Queen, Princess Margaret and the Duchess of Gloucester on the right. When the two nursing sisters entered the box there was a great burst of applause. As one commentator declared: "It was as though the audience was expressing the gratitude of Britain for the devoted care the King has received, and to which the Queen has herself paid tribute." The two sisters sat motionless in face of the great ovation, making no sign whatever.

SHAKESPEARE, DICKENS AND COWARD

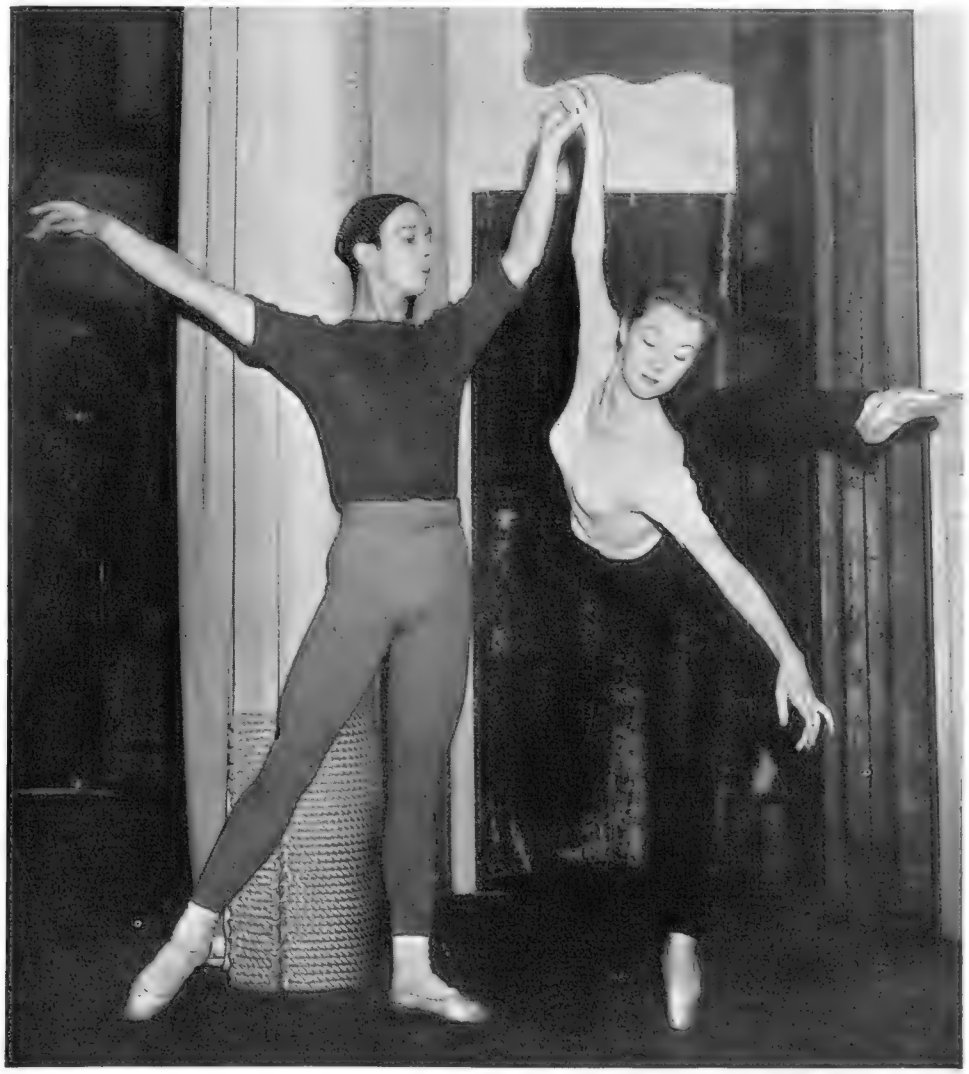
The End of the Stratford Season; Emlyn Williams as Charles Dickens; Noël Coward in Cabaret

THE CAPTAINS AND THE KINGS IN THE GRAND FINALE AT THE MEMORIAL THEATRE, STRATFORD, WHERE THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SHAKESPEAREAN SEASON OF MODERN TIMES CAME TO AN END WITH THE PRESENTATION OF "HENRY V": After the show the leading actors in the historical cycle of plays assembled together on the stage to receive the plaudits of an enthusiastic audience and the thanks of the Stratford management, delivered by Lord Iliffe. From left to right are Hugh Griffith as Owen Glendower (*Henry IV*, Part I), Harry Andrews as King Henry IV, Michael Redgrave as King Richard II, and Richard Burton as King Henry V. In the cycle of plays Mr. Redgrave also played Hotspur, while Mr. Richard Burton played Prince Hal in the two parts of *Henry IV* as well as the King in *Henry V*. Anthony Quayle, the Director and producer of several of the plays, gave a notable performance as Sir John Falstaff.



EMLYN WILLIAMS AS CHARLES DICKENS: The famous actor-dramatist giving a reading at the Lyric Theatre, Hammersmith, of extracts from Dickens's novels in the manner of the great novelist. Charles Dickens's first public readings were given for charity but, in April 1858, he gave one on his own behalf, and the readings soon became so important a part of his work that they were in part responsible for his death. In October 1868 he was engaged to give 100 readings for a fee of £8,000. But he was driving himself too hard and his health broke down before he could fulfil the contract. Emlyn Williams brilliantly sustains the evening's performance by himself. Dressed in correct Victorian evening dress, he stands before a desk which is a replica of that used by Dickens for his last readings. His selection of extracts covers a wide range and includes Mr. Podsnap and his Young Person; Paul Dombey and Miss Cornelia Blimber; Bob Sawyer and Mrs. Raddle; Toby Magsman and Chops the dwarf; and the frightened signalman.

COWARD IN CABARET: The dramatist-actor-composer-lyricist is appearing at the Café de Paris, his first London cabaret engagement for thirty-six years. At the age of fifteen, Coward did specialty dances with Eileen Dennis in a London night club. Nine years later his play *The Vortex* brought him his first big success. Since then he has written forty plays and films, including many hits. His royalties from them are such that he has said that, after taxation, his £1,000 a week from the Café de Paris will bring him "not less than 30s. for the four weeks." Noël Coward's first night coincided with the Royal Variety Show. Princess Margaret and the Duchess of Kent and several stars of the show went on from the Victoria Palace to hear him. His repertoire included many old favourites and his newest number "Why Does Love." Of his voice, he has said "it is a composer's voice, a frankly non-existent voice. It has considerable range but no tone: little music but lots of meaning."



THE RETURN OF MOIRA SHEARER: The red-haired ballerina was rehearsing with Alexis Rassine at Blackpool, before she gave her first performances since her doctor had ordered her to rest. Moira Shearer has danced little this year. In February she had an operation for appendicitis and was away from the stage for three months. Soon after her return she sprained her hand and had to keep it in plaster of paris for some weeks. She will not be dancing again at Covent Garden this year, as she is going to Hollywood with her husband, Ludovic Kennedy, to make a film with Danny Kaye of the story of the life of Hans Andersen. She will be away for about six months

New Lamps and Old

ARE WE SILLIER THAN EVER?

And are We Curable? Asks JOHN GORE

ARE WE CURABLE?—It occurs to me to consider this month an interesting social question. Are we, as a nation, sillier than the generations which preceded ours and, if so, are we curable?

The trouble about discussing ourselves as a nation is the (global) trouble about minorities. We are not all cut on the same last. We are not all equally good, bad, wise or foolish. There is in every nation one (or more) obstinate minority which makes nonsense of the historian's efforts to label it as a nation. And the heavier trouble is to estimate the ratio of such minority to the total population.

Then, again, how are we to estimate the degree of silliness in a majority (if it be a majority) of our race?

We cannot send examiners to every home, bungalow and caravan to test for intelligence. We shall not get accurate statistics from a cross-section Gallup poll. People are very careful to show off their best when faced with a printed questionnaire. The easy way is to judge the degree of our intelligence from the Press, the radio, the cinema and current literature. There we may learn some of the silly things we do, especially on holidays, the kind of people we hold up to admiration, the humour we appreciate, the films we enjoy and the type of literature which appeals to us. But here again the minority trouble springs up. There are papers and papers. If you read only the sober *Jupiter*, you may judge that as a race we are not chumps and half-wits, but in the main a logical, disciplined, sober, decent, educated race. I should like to think that *Jupiter* is an accurate guide to our standards of civilisation, culture, discipline and discretion. Its circulation is large, but its circulation is largely exceeded by quite a number of other daily and Sunday journals, and if we dip into these, we get a very different picture of British worth and sobriety.

"These Are Thy Gods."—They give us a convincing picture of an England composed of chumps, half-wits and (at the best) fourth-formers, revealing arrested development. A stranger might deduce that no nation on earth is more easily induced to be drawn as fools into a circle, to disregard merit, to crown mediocrity, to press on after any new thing, to queue up for sensation, to accept headlines and slogans as gospel, to believe anything that 's bad, to be satisfied with the half-truth and, if we think for ourselves at all, to think of matters of no importance whatever.

The people whom we hold up to worship or admiration are too often those who have the most active publicity agents or do the job best on their own behalf, working overtime at it.

The people in the news are the *important* people. The writer of a lucky best-seller wears the mantle of Dickens or Jane Austen, the politician who talks loudest and most persistently is the coming statesman, the actress whose face is most often seen in the picture papers is the modern Bernhardt, and the company promoter with the biggest number of directorates is the financial brain of the country. We are still foolish enough *en masse* to believe that anything set up in type is truth. "I saw it in the papers that Lady So-and-So paid £200,000 for a necklace. What a disgraceful thing to do in these hard times." If it 's printed, it 's true.

We are better educated than we were. We spend a lot on public education, and already we have a substantial portion of the nation capable of signing their names and reading headlines in large print. But so far results do not keep pace with outlay.

Education is, of course, not necessary for sobriety, common sense, decency, dignity and even good taste. I have known scores of old labourers who could not write more than their names or read words of more than one syllable, with all the qualities of a true nobleman. But education certainly helps a man to acquire some of these qualities, if not innate in his character; and education in time must help the mass to correct some of the faults still common to-day. It must in time reduce the number of people who are litter fiends, who break bottles on beaches and common tracks, who deface church notices, smash up road signs and scrawl their beastly names on monuments.

But silly as such actions are, those of the past generations (and not so long ago) suggest that progress *has* been made. At least we no longer believe in and burn witches or "cure" complaints with horse-dung and dead frogs, or regard the night air as poisonous.

"The Representative Englishman."—No doubt, the morning after a bitterly-fought General Election is not usually a favourable moment to say so, but I write before October 25, and it is just possible that this occasion will be an exception. For, as a general rule, most certainly our general silliness is most handsomely revealed by a General Election; for the promises, the slogans, the clichés and the lies which seat and unseat the protagonist parties, when examined in calmer moments after the event, appear as hollow turnips, rusty tinsel stars, tattered scarecrows and dummy carrots incapable of frightening a child, inspiring a wild dreamer or leading a donkey down hill.

I am bound to admit I should feel much happier about the prospects of an ultimate cure if *all* our daily and periodical Press exercised the same high notion of its trusteeship as does a fair proportion of our editors of daily and weekly journals. I sometimes fear that many of them *create* the nit-wit for whom they write, that he (or she) exists only in the editor's imagination and will never be met by me in a train, a bus, a lane or a by-street. Certainly I have never met any individual capable of writing letters as silly as those which are printed in some Sunday papers, or so debased and uncultured as to enjoy the news stories and snippets from the police courts and columnists' gossip which make up the day's "news"; nor of sitting through some of the films which film-producers put on at great expense, nor of enduring the cheapest of the humour which shrieks from the buzz-box or the twaddle which croons from it. But the proof of the pudding is in the eating. The patrons are *there* and ask for more. A paper must win readers, a cinema must fill its seats. I assume I have been lucky in my journeys and walks abroad in never yet having met a "representative Englishman" with a brain made of batter and a flabby mouth capable of swallowing sawdust and an oyster-like eye which will stare and stare, and accept a bead of tinsel as a Cullinan diamond. I still try to believe that the representative Englishman is a grade or two higher than a baboon and may yet evolve into *homo sapiens*. I do *not* believe that he emulates the irresponsibility of the Egyptian "student" and admires the taste and the way of life of God's own people as mirrored in so many acclaimed best-sellers which deal with life at Beverly Hills.

SWITZERLAND, THE LURE OF THE WINTER SPORTS

THE BEAUTY OF THE HIGH PLACES: *Left*—Looking across the roof-tops of Arosa, the resort at the head of the Plessur Valley, which is famed for its sunny winter climate. *Right*—The Jungfraubahn at Wengen. For the skier, especially the downhill runner looking for long, exciting runs, this is an ideal spot, the railway giving access to so many places which would otherwise demand much arduous climbing. This year the Swiss resorts are expecting a record post-war influx of British visitors.

The 1950-51 winter sports season will be the second since the relaxation or liberalisation of Swiss currency restrictions, and, needless to say, many people from Britain will take part in the tourist invasion of the high places due to start in the middle of next month. The oldest and most celebrated of all the resorts, St. Moritz, possessing much of the gaiety and activity of a European capital city, will as usual prove a great centre for skaters, with its many rinks and famous instructors. For bobsleigh fans there is the celebrated Cresta Run, and there are fine runs for skiers of all grades.

Nearby in the heart of the Engadine is Celerina, the termini of the Cresta and St. Moritz bobsleigh runs, and just to the north are Arosa and Klosters. The last-named is well situated in a sheltered position amid the Rhætian Mountains. Klosters is at one and the same time a typical Alpine village and a gay and friendly holiday centre. The problem of where to go and where to stay must now be exercising many minds, so considerable is the choice, and most of the big travel agencies are reporting a host of inquiries. For Switzerland the coming season is of vital importance, for 1950 was a sad year for the little Republic and there is much economic leeway to be made up.

MURREN ON ITS SUNNY PLATEAU HIGH ABOVE THE LAUTERBRUNNEN VALLEY: At Murren the winter season lasts from the middle of December to the end of April. It is a place to see winter sports at their best, with high-speed ski-ing by international champions.

Comfort first and fast to Winter Resorts

Austria, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, Scandinavia . . . mountain air and sparkling snow — the invigorating thrill of winter sports . . . just to plan this kind of holiday makes you feel good! So match your journey to this mood. Let KLM fly you to the country of your choice — speedily, easily, luxuriously — the perfect start to the perfect holiday.

KLM ROYAL DUTCH AIRLINES

Full details of KLM services and special excursion fares to the winter sports resorts are given in an attractive folder available from your Travel Agent or KLM Royal Dutch Airlines, 202/4 Sloane Street, SW1. Tel: Sloane 3488.

ROLLS ROYCE

ACHIEVEMENT

Another World Class Record

BELFAST-GANDER
POINT-TO-POINT SPEED RECORD

An English Electric Canberra Bomber powered by Rolls-Royce "Avon" Engines broke the official record on August 31, 1951, by flying from Belfast to Gander in 4 hours 19 minutes.

ROLLS-ROYCE *Aero* ENGINES

FOR SPEED AND RELIABILITY

REMEMBER GENEROUSLY SAT · NOV 10

7 DAYS FREE TRIAL

with

HENLYS SMALL MILEAGE CARS

Henlys now offer every car on 7 days trial (during that time you are free to re-select a car of comparable value from Henlys stock). In addition! Every car carries 6 months' guarantee as with a new car. And every car is tested before purchase and serviced as necessary before sale. Never was satisfaction so assured. See Henlys to-day

Special Deferred Terms available.

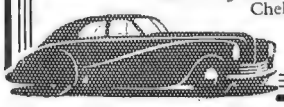
1950 A.C. 16 Saloon.
1950 ARMSTRONG Whitley Saloon.
1950 AUSTIN A.90 Coupe.
1950 AUSTIN Princess Saloon.
1950 HUMBER Hawk Saloon.
1950 JAGUAR 2½ Mk. V. Saloon.
1950 M.G. T.D. 2-seater.
1950 MORRIS "Six" Saloon.
1950 RILEY 2½ Sports.
1950 ROVER 75-P.4 Saloon.
1950 SINGER S.M. 1500 Saloon.
1950 STANDARD Vanguard Saloon.
1950 SUN/TALBOT "80" Saloon.
1950 TRIUMPH Mayflower Saloon.
1950 VAUXHALL Velox Saloon.
1950 WOLSELEY 4/50 Saloon.
1949 AUSTIN A.70 Saloon.
1949 FORD Prefect Saloon.
1949 HILLMAN Minx Saloon.
1949 JOWETT Javelin Saloon.
1949 LEA FRANCIS 14 Sports.
1949 MORRIS Oxford Saloon.
1949 MORRIS 8 Tourer.
1949 TRIUMPH "2000" Roadster.
1949 VAUXHALL Wyvern Saloon.
1949 WOLSELEY 6/80 Saloon.
1948 ALLARD 30 Roadster.
1948 ALVIS 14 Coupe.
1948 HUMBER 14 Saloon.
1948 RILEY 2½ Saloon.

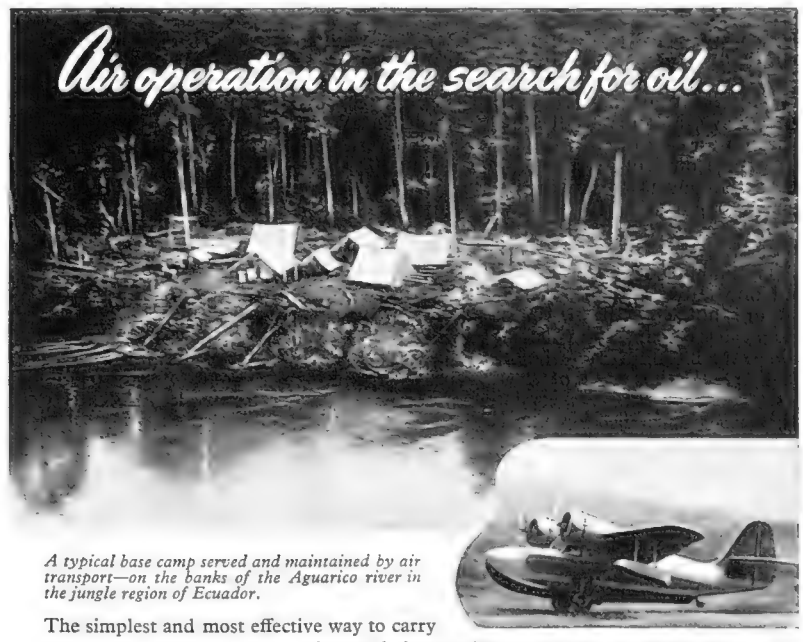
World's Largest Jaguar and Rover Distributors.

HENLYS

England's Leading Motor Agents

Head Office: Henly House, 385 Euston Rd., N.W.1. (EUS 4444)
Devonshire House, Piccadilly, W.1. (GRO 2287)
and at 1-5 Peter St., Manchester · The Square, Bournemouth
Cheltenham Rd., Bristol · 182 London Rd., Camberley
A. Mulliner Ltd., Bridge St., Northampton
30 *Branches throughout the Country.*





A typical base camp served and maintained by air transport—on the banks of the Aguarico river in the jungle region of Ecuador.

The simplest and most effective way to carry out surveys, move men and equipment in inaccessible areas, is by means of air transport. Personnel, fresh food and drilling material are quickly flown to camps — no matter how widely dispersed and inaccessible. Since 1929 Airwork Limited has specialised so successfully in this form of transport that its services are a regular part of the activities of many industries in various parts of the world. Costly delays at workings are eliminated . . . . highly paid technicians' time is saved . . . . assignments are completed infinitely faster by the use of air transport.

THE SERVICES OF AIRWORK

● Air Transport Contracting ● Sale and Purchase of Aircraft ● Servicing and Maintenance of Aircraft ● Overhaul and Modification of Aircraft ● Operation and Management of Flying Schools and Clubs ● Radio Sales and Service ● Insurance

AIRWORK LIMITED

AIRWORK LIMITED · 15 CHESTERFIELD STREET · LONDON · W.1 · TEL: GROSVENOR 4841
Also at: Blackbushe Airport, Nr. Camberley, Surrey. Booker Aerodrome, Marlow, Bucks. Gatwick Airport, Horley, Surrey. Langley Aerodrome, Bucks. Loughboro' Aerodrome, Dishley, Leics. Perth Aerodrome, Perthshire. R.A.F. Station, Digby, Lincs. Royal Naval Air Station, Brawdy, Nr. Haverfordwest, Wales. Usworth Aerodrome, Castletown, Co. Durham.

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

LIFE IN PICCADILLY VILLAGE

An Entertaining Volume of Memoirs Recalls the Heart of Mayfair in the Days of Victorian and Edwardian Society

IN Piccadilly, surprising as it may seem, there is a kind of village life in which, to their customers, a famous grocer's becomes the general stores, a more famous hotel the inn, and a plushy, American-born cinema the pictures. People recognise each other without introduction, and, indeed, without gesture in the street, and all the tiny landmarks are delightfully familiar. Apart from St. James's Palace, which, by this definition, is the local castle, the big place or manor house is a unique collection of buildings, with a courtyard on Piccadilly just opposite those stores, an austere entrance and a hierarchy of top-hatted porters.

It is Albany (and I understand there are strange penalties for the man who refers to it as *The* Albany), and it has flourished not as a collection of flats, but as sets of chambers for gentlemen since about 1807. Before that the mansion was the town house of the Duke of York and Albany, and before that, in 1770, belonged to the first Lord Melbourne. As always, since their inception, the chambers are freehold, and at the moment more than half of them are in the possession of a gentleman of more than ninety years old, who himself lives in A1, Albany, and whose memoirs, as told conversationally to Mr. Henry Baerlein, are now published. THE SQUIRE OF PICCADILLY (Jarrolds. 15s.) is an entertaining volume of the memoirs of Mr. William Stone who, at ninety-four, appears to retain a remarkable degree of memory and lively souvenir, and whose stories of Victorian and Edwardian society are often inimitable.

Mr. John Seymour claims that he travelled THE HARD WAY TO INDIA (Eyre and Spottiswoode. 16s.), and, indeed, so it would seem, since he was probably the first person to travel there overland without his own transport, from Europe since 1523. His journey began in London and ended in Colombo, crossing ten countries and taking four months. He travelled back by air in three days, but those three days did not produce, as the reverse journey did, the material for a lively and extremely personal book of travel reminiscences, in which some random notes for a Dick Barton radio serial almost caused his arrest as a spy, a happy day is spent inside a kraal of wild elephants in Ceylon, and he eats " great slabs " of caviar by the Caspian Sea. Altogether a good-humoured book, and illustrated by the writer's excellent photographs.

WANDERING ALBATROSS (Macgibbon and Kee, Reinhardt and Evans. 15s.) is a fascinating account of a three-year-long expedition to South Georgia, on the verge of the Antarctic and a thousand miles east-south-east of the Falkland Islands. Dr. Harrison Matthews, who made the trip and who writes about it in a way that will interest other scholars and delight the lay mind, is now Scientific Director of the London Zoo, and his photographs and his many line drawings give this book a special interest. They are accurate and in a number of cases they are also amusing, for the author appears to be one who can get fun out of birds, apart from observing their habits with an informed eye, and his studies of a complacent White Stinker on its nest of stones, and what he describes as the " goings on " of albatrosses, owe something to a sense of humour as well as to the appropriate spirit of detached enquiry.

THE WHITE CONTINENT (Eyre and Spottiswoode. 16s.) is announced as the story of Antarctica, and if I had one fault to find with it, that would be that there are not enough of the remarkably beautiful photographs which Mr. Thomas R. Henry has used to illustrate his impressive book. Those that he has chosen are all the work of a U.S. Navy expedition, and I should think they were as good as photographs of this very specialised subject could humanly be. As for the text, that is wonderfully comprehensive, and takes in such questions as the bird life as well as the political significance, and the stories of explorations such as Shackleton's, as well as the problem of the ownership of the only uninhabited continent in our world.

To tell a story, to create characters, and to make story and characters credible : these are three of the essentials of novel-writing, and yet how infinitely difficult, how deceptively simple. The third requirement is, of course, the hardest of them all, and often this is not fulfilled at all. Sometimes because it is beyond the writer's capacity, however hard he tries, and sometimes because he regards other things,

TO MARK THE BICENTENARY OF RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN, PLAYWRIGHT AND POLITICIAN : Five-year-old Richard Brinsley Sheridan (the youngest descendant of the great Sheridan) and Sir Laurence Olivier, representing the Stage, laying wreaths on the grave of Sheridan at a recent ceremony in the Poet's Corner at Westminster Abbey.

elegance, wit, topicality, as more important. END OF THE LINE (Hart-Davis. 15s.) tells a story, for instance, and an interesting one, and it describes both scenes and people none of whom are banal. But in the principal character, a beautiful woman who leads a sordidly promiscuous life after leaving her husband and only returns to him to spy for her current Communist lover, in her, I just could not believe.

That is not to say that her position or her nature is impossible. I dare say that both are commoner than we know. It only is that in all her beauty and anguish and abnormal hardness, she never came alive for one minute. Nevertheless, this first novel of Mr. Stanley Wade Brown's is worth reading, if only to prove to yourself that your opinion is different from mine, and at least to see how crisp his style, how ingeniously contrasted his pictures of American Embassy and Communist hide-outs in Paris in our own days.

JEZEBEL'S DUST (Methuen. 12s. 6d.) is a further volume in the adventures and misadventures of one Bessie Hipkiss, a Scottish girl who graduates, during the war, from being servant girl in a boarding-house in Edinburgh to being wife, then widow, of a Polish soldier, and eventually happy wife of a G.I. from Wyoming. The great thing to remember in reading Bessie's chronicle is not only that she is fundamentally a *nice* girl to whom things happen rather than the instigator of the many brawls in which she is concerned, and also that her author, Mr. Fred Urquhart, likes her very much indeed and writes as if he did.

Mr. Robin Maugham has written a story about the son of well-to-do parents, who, as a young man, goes through the not unusual *nostalgie de la boue* period in preferring to any of the charming and intelligent girls he might meet at home, an anæmic girl picked up in a public-house. THE ROUGH AND THE SMOOTH (Chapman and Hall. 10s. 6d.) is a well-chosen title, and the sad thing is that, while the greater part of the novel is taken up with the rough, the only scenes that really come to life are the smooth, or more familiarly observed.

J. M. Scott's THE TOUCH OF THE NETTLE (Hodder and Stoughton. 10s. 6d.) is a novel of adventure in the Italian Alps, at a time not long since the war. Its scenes of physical prowess are wonderfully exciting, its description of alpine meadows, rocks, forests and heights extremely evocative and good, but here again, although the young Cambridge don is attractive and mildly funny in a very disarming way, the women are more or less puppets.

A TRIAL OF LOVE (Wingate. 10s. 6d.) is a novel that is entirely successful in one of its aspects, and that is the picture it gives of war correspondents, often frustrated, sometimes unhappy, sometimes drunk and always cynical, in North Africa during the last war. This is probably something that its author, Mr. Maurice Edelman, has observed for himself, but it is not always given to spectators to be articulate in quite as handsome a way as this writer. I enjoyed this novel ; even its ending. And I recommend it to anyone who prefers to take an absolutely adult view of life.

Eight of the Latest Publications

A new book invaluable to all tourists in Canada is Fred H. Goodchild's **BRITISH COLUMBIA, Its History, People and Industry** (George Allen and Unwin. 18s.).

LOST CITY OF THE INCAS (Phœnix House. 21s.), *by Hiram Bingham, is the story of Machu Picchu and its builders.*

In **THIS FAIR COUNTRY** (Hutchinson. 12s. 6d.) *Godfrey Winn writes on the varied and contrasted existences of the British people to-day.*

Two new books published by Country Life Ltd. are **THE LAND OF THE LOON** (18s.), *by G. K. Yeates, and* **A DOG AT MY HEEL** (25s.), *by James Martin Young, with illustrations by Mary Young. The first book is an account of ornithological experiences in Iceland, while the second is the story of a family living in the country. Another publication,* **SIDE-SADDLE** (25s.), *is Doreen Archer Houblon's revised edition of a thorough exposition of the principles of side-saddle riding.*

The title of Robert Benchley's latest book is **MY TEN YEARS IN A QUANDARY, and How They Grew.** (Dennis Dobson. 9s. 6d.). *The illustrations are by Gluyas Williams.*

OLD CLOCKS FOR MODERN USE, with a Guide to their Mechanism (Bell. 21s.), *is written by Edward Wenham and illustrated by Edgar Holloway.*

CHURCHILL SPEAKS

The Latest Collection of the Prime Minister's Speeches, Edited by Randolph Churchill

That the massive prose of Winston Churchill will stand the test of time there is no question, for his is the grand manner; and to what advantage did he not show it in his great life of Marlborough with its account of the victory of Ramillies, when the fortress barrier of the Netherlands " was shorn away like grass before the scythe," and in his memorable story in *The World Crisis* of heroism in distant seas at Coronel and the Falkland Islands, when the names of Cradock, Sturdee and Von Spee flashed across the headlines. In his speeches Mr. Churchill has been at times even more compelling ; but in the latest collection of them entitled IN THE BALANCE (Cassell and Co. 25s.), we see him essentially as the House of Commons protagonist rather than as a statesmanlike figure of world stature. In this series, compiled by his son Randolph Churchill between 1949 and 1950, there is much of the rough and tumble of the Commons debates, and some of the vigorous cross-talk of Westminster is reproduced, showing what a masterly Parliamentarian the Prime Minister can be ; but it is only in the speeches on European government and on such occasions as the Alamein Reunion and the eightieth birthday of Smuts, that Mr. Churchill's declamations touch the heights. The compiler would have done wisely if he had omitted the party political broadcasts and election addresses, for the utterances of the hustings have little place in literature and their part in history is no less open to doubt.

Ralph Dutton, most scholarly and urbane of writers, deals with the architecture of the half-century following the Restoration in his new volume THE AGE OF WREN (Batsford. 42s.), showing how the robustness and individuality of the vernacular style were moulded by the spread of the Renaissance on to orderly classical lines. Mr. Dutton describes Wren's extraordinary precocity as a young man, and after a section on the great architect's maturity, goes on to describe the work of some of Wren's contemporaries and followers—Talman, May, Jarman, Hooke, James and Wynne among them—and of the Baroque School which concluded the epoch. The Age of Wren was equally one of supreme craftsmanship and Mr. Dutton does justice to the achievement of Grinling Gibbons, Tijou, Thornhill, C. G. Cibber, Francis Bird, Daniel Marot, and of many other noted carvers, painters and designers of the period. The book is itself a work of fine craftsmanship as befits its subject, being superbly bound and printed, showing just how far we have travelled since the wartime days of utility publishing.

Roger Fry's FRENCH, FLEMISH AND BRITISH ART (Chatto and Windus. 15s.), is really three books in one, and these were actually based on lectures given at the time of Burlington House Exhibitions. As a critic of the arts, Roger Fry was essentially constructive, attempting to show people what a rich reward was to be gained by looking at paintings. This anthology brings his robust viewpoint before a new generation, which will find his insight illuminating and his arguments exhilarating.

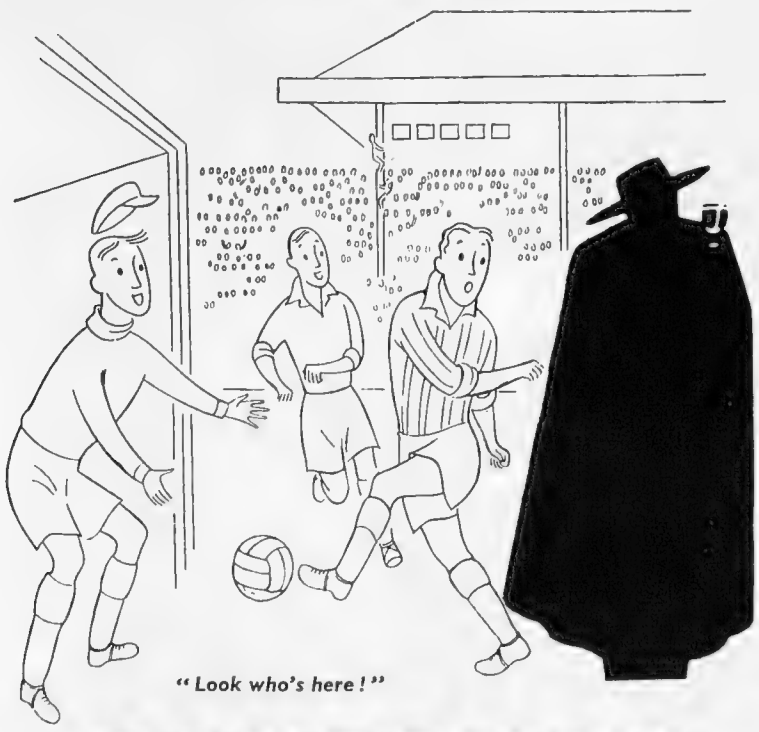
Another superbly produced volume is Raymond Lister's THE BRITISH MINIATURE (Pitman and Sons. 35s.), which the author describes as " a general handbook on that beautiful and fascinating art which has flourished on our soil for well over a thousand years." He shows the development of the art which began in Celtic monasteries at the dawn of Britain's civilised history and is now represented by a contemporary school of much distinction, a distinction all the more remarkable when it is considered how miniature painting languished in England in the nineteenth century.

The two latest additions to the series " Costume of the Western World " are Frithgof Van Thienen's THE GREAT AGE OF HOLLAND, and André Blum's THE LAST VALOIS. Both are published by Harrap at 10s. 6d. Holland's golden age was the first half of the seventeenth century, and while the author shows how her stately burghers for the most part wore black, the gay fashions of the Court were largely derived from France. M. Blum's book covers the period 1515-90, and a clear idea is given of French Renaissance fashions.

An addition to the " Britain Illustrated " Series is CASTLES AND MANOR HOUSES (Odhams. 12s. 6d.) with an introduction by Lord Harlech, a former First Commissioner of Works. The photographs are accompanied by full-length narrative captions providing a wealth of information about the places shown.

A useful Christmas present that can be used day by day during the coming year is a desk diary for 1952. A very good selection of desk and diary blotting pads are manufactured by Keliher Hudson and Kearns, Ltd., and can be obtained at 15-17, Hatfields, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1, or 111, Kingsway, W.C.2. Prices (excluding purchase tax) range from 17s. to 21s.

BY APPOINTMENT WINE MERCHANTS TO HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE VI



"Look who's here!"

SANDEMAN

PORT and SHERRY

"You'll like it"

"He that can be Content has no more to desire"

DON QUIXOTE

Contented—that's the word for the man who is smoking an EMBASSY CIGAR. He has no particular desire to hear about our 70 years' experience in selecting the very best leaf. He is content to enjoy the mild Havana flavour .... completely content.

"Embassy" CIGARS

made by

W. D. & H. O. Wills.

Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain & Ireland), Ltd. E.C.6.M.

For all festive occasions...or whenever you want to make friends with yourself

MARTELL

CORDON BLEU

CORDON ARGENT

EXTRA

Bring your detective powers to bear on the search for scrap and you'll probably unearth tons of it disguised as old plant you never use or hidden in out of the way corners of your warehouses, stockrooms and yards.

The new steel every industry needs can be made from the old steel it has done with. Find all you can. Round it up. Turn it in.

Your Scrap Merchant will help with dismantling and collection.

Speed the SCRAP Speed the Steel

Issued for the STEEL SCRAP DRIVE by the British Iron and Steel Federation

STEEL HOUSE, TOTHILL STREET, LONDON, S.W.1

S.11

GOOD CARS HAVE

BRITISH LEATHER

UPHOLSTERY

For luxurious comfort there's nothing like Leather

It's time to change to

winter grade **ENERGOL**

BP

For correct grade consult your garage

PRICE'S LUBRICANTS LIMITED

The highest standard in motoring . . .

Bearing a name famed for precision engineering for more than forty years, the "Bristol" Type 401 2-litre saloon offers higher standards in design and performance for those who want the best in motoring.

THE CAR DIVISION OF THE BRISTOL AEROPLANE COMPANY LTD. · FILTON HOUSE · BRISTOL

ROSA
SHERRY
The Perfect Hostess

GONZALEZ BYASS

The One and Only
BÉNÉDICTINE

The Liqueur to linger over

IN ALL SIZES
BOTTLES, ½ BOTTLES, ¼ FLASKS, MINIATURES

it's only fair to warn you...

smoke one...
smoke two...
and you're wedded for life

. . . that the new **Sobranie Straight Cut** Virginia will make you a confirmed smoker for life. There'll be no turning back—its smooth smoking, its inimitable flavour will captivate you.

4/- for 20

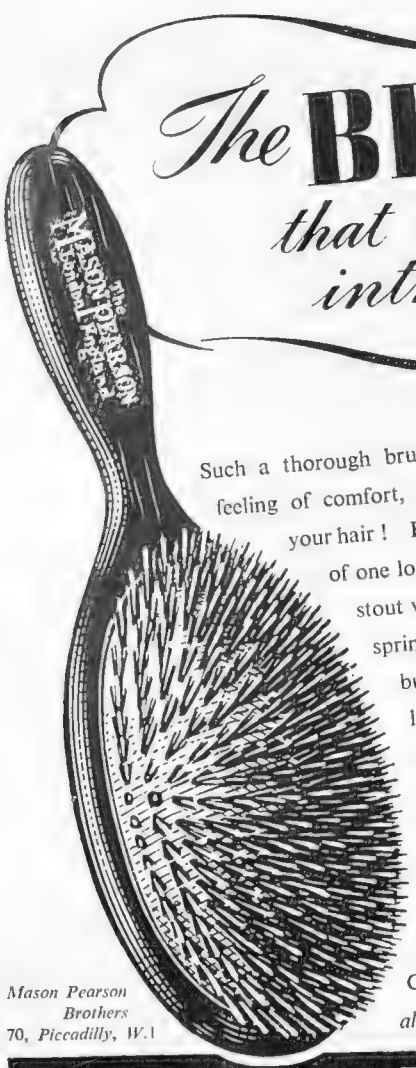
Here is Sobranie's age-old tradition happily wedded to the Virginia vogue of today.

SOBRANIE LIMITED, SOBRANIE HOUSE, LONDON, E.C.1

Unruffled... Hair groomed with Silvifix Hair Cream adds remarkably to a man's sense of cool self-possession. For Silvifix really *controls* your hair . . . without gumming or greasiness . . . *and* lasts 3 to 4 times as long as other dressings. Obviously it's something rather better than usual. 4/6 a jar, including tax.

THE GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LTD., MAGNET HOUSE, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.2

The BRUSH that needs no introduction!



Such a thorough brushing, such a delightful feeling of comfort, as the Mason Pearson goes through your hair! Each tuft of this famous brush consists of one long and several short strands, in nylon or stout wild boar bristle. Feel how the long, springy strands delve deep into your hair! Gently but thoroughly massaging the scalp, they loosen all dust and dandruff, which is swept out by the shorter, thinner strands . . . restoring your hair-style as the hairdresser left it! Mason Pearson, the original pneumatic rubber cushion hair brushes, were patented in 1885. In attractive colours, prices from 21/- to 55/- (incl. Purchase Tax). Cleaner supplied with every brush. *At Boots and all other leading chemists, hairdressers and stores.*

Mason Pearson Brothers
70, Piccadilly, W.1

MASON PEARSON
London England

Smart shoppers know that* RETEX is an economy

because it puts "body" back into clothes by making good the natural oils and dressings lost in wear.

Retexed articles keep clean longer—keep smart longer—last longer.

* RETEX is exclusive to ACHILLE SERRE

K44

ACHILLE SERRE
Quality Cleaning and Dyeing plus *RETEX

BRANCHES AND AGENTS IN PRINCIPAL CENTRES

JOU JOU *The WORLD'S Best Breast Support for all ages*

Trade Mark. Regd. Design Patents. Copyright reserved.

Telephone: ★WELbeck 1249

JOU JOU is the original and the most scientific support which gives correct uplift with comfort. It prevents soreness and stooping, also relieves pain. Recommended for young girls, for women of all ages, and expectant mothers.

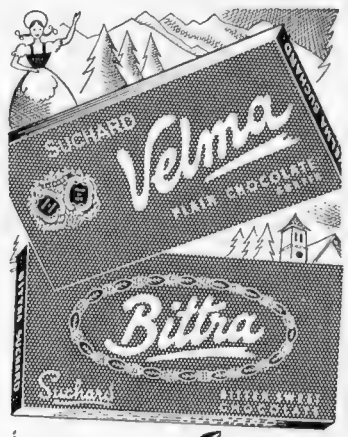
Various prices for one's requirements and tastes.

For small figures only, in white fine material. From **59/6**
White material for heavy figures. From **63/-**
Pink Silk or Very low back model. From **£5 . 19 . 6**

Personal Fitting when calling, or send particulars. JOU JOU made in all sizes, large and small. Describe the case, bust and underbust measurements. Send stamped addressed envelope, with details of the figure. 101151.

Obtainable only from Dept. SP 707.

JOU JOU CO., 32, Baker St., London, W.1



THE ORIGINAL *Swiss* PROCESS CHOCOLATE
Famous since 1826!
SUCHARD CHOCOLATE LTD.,
LONDON S.E.16

IMPERIAL LEATHER

HAND-FINISHED

Toilet Soaps

A Cussons product

CUSSONS SONS & CO LTD, 84 BROOK ST, LONDON W.1

THE MOST TREASURED NAME IN PERFUME...

CHANEL

Sleep Deeper

wake fresher

ECONOMISE, TOO! Here is the mattress that beats everything in deep, sleep-giving comfort, in convenience and in real economy, since it long outlasts all ordinary mattresses. And what work DUNLOPILLO saves! What ease it offers! This mattress gives you deep relaxing comfort derived from pure, foamy latex—the material that cannot lump or bunch up, that is entirely hygienic, that is 'air-conditioned' for easy sleep in any weather and any climate. A DUNLOPILLO mattress, moreover, never needs turning or re-making or airing. It creates neither dust nor fluff. It has nothing to rust or creak or wear out. And it KEEPS its perfect resilience and shape all through its long life!

PRICES RANGE FROM
£13.15.0 for a single bed size "Famous Four" to **£30.15.0** for a double bed super comfort "Deep Six" Mattress.
SEE YOUR FURNISHER NOW

You can feel the foamy comfort in DUNLOPILLO

There's nothing as good as

DUNLOPILLO

THE MATTRESS THAT COSTS *LESS* BY LASTING *LONGER*

Write for illustrated leaflet to:

DUNLOP RUBBER COMPANY LTD. (DUNLOPILLO DIVISION), RICE LANE, WALTON, LIVERPOOL 9
LONDON: 19/20 NEW BOND STREET, W.1

FOUNDERS OF THE LATEX FOAM INDUSTRY ID/D23E

IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

ADVICE BY ASHLEY COURTENAY.

Letters, accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to him, c/o The Editor, THE SPHERE, *Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2.*

CASTLE HOTEL, DEGANWY, North Wales

An excellent hotel for a well-earned Holiday. With its fifty comfortable bedrooms, this pleasantly situated hotel on the Conway Estuary offers peacefulness and plenty in the shape of golf, fishing, boating, with bowls and riding nearby. Tel.: Deganwy 83358.

THE ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL, Exeter

"The Gateway to the West." A beautiful old eighteenth-century coaching house in the quiet of the Cathedral Close packed with the relics of a more leisured age, yet with every modern amenity. Well-appointed bedrooms. Restaurant, Cocktail Lounge, Lift. P.O. phones all rooms. R.A.C., A.A. Tel.: 4071/2.

FOLKESTONE, PRINCES HOTEL

Enjoy real comfort and personal service at this 70-bedroom hotel near the sea-front. H. and C. and electric fires all rooms, central heating, lift, fully licensed. Suites and rooms with private bath available. Good train service to London (70 miles). Tel.: 2850.

HONITON, S. Devon, is famed for its mild winter.

THE DEER PARK HOTEL

8 miles from the sea, is protected by hills from mists and fogs. Central heating and log fires ensure comfort and warmth. Resident teacher in painting (Oils). Terms 7 guineas. Telephone: 64.

The Stafford Hotel

ST. JAMES'S PLACE, LONDON, S.W.1.

A first-class hotel quietly situated in the heart of St. James's. Convenient for shopping and theatres. Fully licensed. Cocktail Bar and Restaurant.

Telephone: REGent 0111.

Under the same direction: The Royal Norfolk Hotel, Bognor Regis.

VICTORIA HOTEL, SIDMOUTH

IN SUNNY SOUTH DEVON.

Rooms overlooking the sea with private bath and self-controlled radio. Orchestra. Dancing, Cocktail Lounge. All outdoor recreations; food you will enjoy. Come and be spoilt! Open all the year. Tel.: 951.

CARLYON BAY HOTEL, Nr. ST. AUSTELL, SOUTH CORNWALL.

Standing in 8-acres of lovely grounds and overlooking the sea. Mild climate. Central heating. Private bathrooms. Own Golf Course and Tennis Courts. Illustrated Brochure and Xmas Programme sent on request. Tel.: PAR 404.

THE SPA HOTEL, ROYAL TUNBRIDGE WELLS

Faces the south and the sun, 400 ft. up in 65 acres of park land. Thirty miles from London and the coast. Fully licensed. First-class cuisine. Lift, cocktail lounge and ballroom. Free golf on own sporting 9-hole course. Residential terms by arrangement. Tel.: 20331 (3 lines).

OATLANDS PARK HOTEL, WEYBRIDGE, SURREY

Only 30 minutes from London. Golf, Tennis, Squash, Bowls and Dancing—all free to Residents. 150 Rooms (many with private bath) and self-contained suites. Central heating. Moderate inclusive terms. Weybridge 1190.

By Appointment
Biscuit Manufacturers to H.M. King George VI
HUNTLEY & PALMERS LTD. READING, ENGLAND

Huntley & Palmers

the first name you think of in

Biscuits

L'ART DE BIEN VIVRE

THE HOUSE OF

Dolfi

FOR FRENCH LIQUEURS

MADE FROM FRESH FRUIT LACED WITH FINE BRANDY

Jarvis, Halliday & Co. Ltd. 62 Pall Mall, S.W.1.

The East End Mission

Founded 1885

The Mission exists for the purpose of maintaining the Christian witness through word and deed among people of all ages in the East End of London.

The work is carried on in eight centres and is dependent upon voluntary contributions for its continuance.

A postcard secures a free copy of the "East End Star" (illustrated)

Please send your gifts to The Superintendent, Rev. RONALD F. W. BOLLOM, 583, Commercial Road, Stepney, London, E.1.

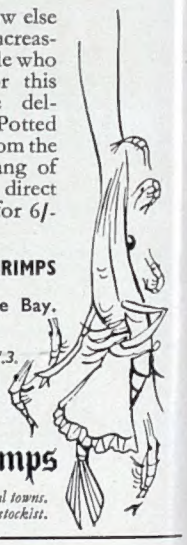
Sole Importers
W. Glendenning & Sons Ltd. Newcastle upon Tyne 6

DO SHRIMPS HAVE LARGE FAMILIES?

We hope so, for how else can we supply the increasing number of people who simply clamour for this delightful tea-time delicacy. Young's Potted Shrimps are fresh from the boats—with the tang of the sea—and come direct from our fisheries for 6/- and 11/- post free.

YOUNG'S POTTED SHRIMPS
The Fisheries,
Cartmel, Morecambe Bay.

LONDON ORDERS:
1 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3.



Youngs Potted Shrimps

From high class Stores in principal towns. Write for address of nearest stockist.

The ALL-BRITISH Conway Stewart

Price No.	
58	29/11
28	24/5
388	20/9
75	15/3

GIVES CHARACTER TO YOUR WRITING

The Popular Pen with the Marvellous Nib

THE GOLDEN GUINEAS

A complete collection of Golden Guineas minted and used in Great Britain between 1663-1817. Also shown is the rare "Spade Guinea", 1789 — so called because of the spade shaped shield

The Sparkling Wine for all occasions

GOLDEN GUINEA is produced from the natural Grape grown in the French vineyards. The peculiar character of the soil, and the constant attention lavished on the wine during production, account for the remarkably high quality.

By care in the production and the rigid adherence to the highest standards of quality GOLDEN GUINEA has attained a character which is unsurpassed by any other Sparkling Muscatel.

French Sparkling Muscatel

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

The eternal stillness of the mountains . . . and the clear ringing rumble of the stones. The deep blue of the snow in shadow . . . and the dull grey-green thickness of the ice. The sharp tension of the moment . . . and the quietly happy relaxation to come. And for perfection one thing more—

NUMBER SEVEN

Abdulla 'Virginia' No.7, 20 for 3/11 · ALSO *Abdulla Turkish and Egyptian*

ABDULLA AND COMPANY LIMITED · 173 NEW BOND STREET · LONDON · W1

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Ingram House 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1951. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.